12:9 BORG, CARL OSCAR WATERCOLOR 1911

72/204
c

ASSOUAN 1911.

12:10 BORG, CARL OSCAR MISCELLANEOUS 1910-1917

72/204
C

Carl Oscar Borg.

YELLOW LEAVES.

Yellow leaves, our best and brightest thoughts are they, the deeds and dreams of our youth. A sweet sadness emanates from them as the shadows fall deeper and deeper and the wings of silence hover over the past.

Yellow leaves, moving against the evening sun's last flickering light, you are like a sweet melody played by a hand gently caressing the golden strings; or a song sung by a poet when first his soul knows the terrible truth of life and is overflowing with silent sorrow and unspeakable joy.

Yellow leaves, falling through the clear lights of evening to mingle with the cold and dark dust of earth, you are like our own tired souls that are seeking rest in the dream of Nirvana; or like the spirit of fire we have drawn from the heights of the ideal, the holy fire that has died--no, not died as yet, still it glows in the fading light like all of our disappointed hopes, our shattered illusions,--you glow and shine against the sky like crowns of the blessed against the Virgin's dark blue mantle, and so is even your death a death of beauty.

Yellow leaves in the yellow forest of life, roads and paths are hidden under your golden mantle, and when the winds are moving among the trees it is the memories of the past, pale legends of our dead loves, of our sorrows and our joys that are singing their melancholy tales with soft and whispering voices.

Hopi-land -

Mesas of the Hopis! Hills of many clans - Slumber on! In sunlight dying - Let it linger on your terraced tops - Blue-green sage and desert air - Breathe the misty lullabying - Breathe a life that never stops - Of yore and always marching down the ages -

Snake-men! Flute-men! Priests of weird rites - Dead and living! Sing your chants of ancient wonders - Beat the drums with steady hands - Tread the dance on mesa tops - Build again in dreams your sacred shrines -

You were one with nature! All things spoke to you - Cloud and wind - and azure sky - Bird and river - rock and tree - Mingled in your restless tides of joy and woe - From across the sunset-land great spirits called to you -

To day your clans are few - Your lays of old forgot - But sure as rivers flow towards the sea - You still may serve a higer cause - Your wonder story is almost done - Your race into the human stream shall blend - But: maybe on other shores by waters of a magic spring - You will find your Gods of old

or maybe your Eyes of clearer vision
then — Shall Pierce some further mystic
mountain top - some higer goal - some
greater truth - some Greater God —

C.O.B.
Polacca - Arizona
July 13 - 1917 -

Bryant

I wrote this a few days ago
[illegible] you if you like to have it -
C -

or maybe your Eyes of clearer vision
then — Shall Pierce some further mystic
mountain top - some higer goal - some
greater truth - some Greater God —

C.O.B.
Polacca - Arizona
July 13. 17.17.

Israel

I wrote this a few days ago
maybe you may like to hear it -
C -

Note to researcher: Retake of preceding frame.

12:11 BOTTA, ANNE C.L. n.d.

72/204
C

early & an favorable reply.

On Tuesday evening 27th the next meeting of the 19th Cent. Club takes place. (Postponed twice on account of the weather) & the discussion is on Mind Cure. I think we deserve a ticket for you in the hope that you will be interested to hear it.

Cordially yours

Anne C. L. Botta

25 West Thirty Seventh St.

New York March 22d

Dear Mrs Howitt

Your kind letter & invitation were rec'd some days ago - it would have given me much pleasure to accept, but it was quite impossible for me to leave home just now. Since you were here, as you doubtless know, we

have been in a state
of siege or blockade,
temporarily & we
are only now returning
to our accustomed con-
-dition. On the event-
-ful day of the bombardment
our flags & gates before
the house were entirely
out of sight & our
"exits & our entrances"
were for a time
suspended entirely -
The cold weather that
is on its way & due
tomorrow, threatens to
delay the thaw a
the spring. I hope
however that nothing
will interfere with
your promised visit
to New York & that
it will be postponed
beyond the 31st inst.
for on that day we
are to have a few
friends to dine with
us & we should be
so happy to see you
among them. With
you not like Mrs Chick,
"make an effort" to
be here. We dine at
7 & I think hope from

Answered

25 West Thirty Seventh St.

New York Magdd

(My dear friend)

I write this line to remind you that the "next week" which you are to spend in New York & which has promised to be such rapt, rainy & vanishing point, is, I hope, to be materialized, if works can undergo such a process, & that

you are to spend it with me. We are quite alone, Mrs Botha & my self, & we shall both be so happy to have you with us. I can promise you nothing but quiet & rest, entire freedom & the warmest of welcomes, if not the warmest of weather. So please then, let me know what day I may expect you & at what hour you will probably arrive, so that I may be at home when you reach here.

Ever affectionately
yours
Anna C L Botha

the General promising to give attention to the pictures. But now I come to the very gist of my letter. I had quite forgotten if I ever knew, the subjects of them & so of course I could not speak of it in writing to Cecilia: The figures are very fine as well as the composition but it is really necessary to know the subject so please inform me.

We watched the great steamer as she steamed out of her dock & sit her prow seaward & you & she made a beautiful appearance. Emerson says. "A ship is a romantic object to every one except those on board." & as you could not see yourself

25 West Thirty Seventh St.

New York June 28

My dear friend

You will be surprised to hear from me so soon, but do not fear that I shall keep up such a voluminous correspondence as this would seem to imply. Mr Botta proposed that we should go down to see you off & we both pleased I said yes & we reached the City of New York soon after 3 o'clock. The city seems

You must take not more than a month at most to have a visit from us in Italy. I hope clear of fog & rain & we shall be quite happy in a sunny climate & see Gem of Italy & Venice

to be all them except you.
& after elbowing our way
through the "moist &
uncomfortable" crowd for
half an hour we whole
hartily gave it up &
withdrew. I do not like
giving up, particularly
where you are concerned
but the old proverb, not
to look for a needle
in a hay-stack, was so
to the point that we
were obliged to consider
it. I wrote a line on
a card & gave it to
one of the officers at
the gang-way who promised
to do so that you had
it. but when I saw it
disappear in the depths of
his pocket, I feared that
was the last of it. Yesterday
Robert came with the
pictures but on seeing
them so carefully put
up & not so very large
I thought best not to get
the portfolio, but to send
them as they were. Robert
called again today for
my note to Gen di Cesnola
the pictures & directions
for finding the Museum.
I am quite sure that he
did find it for I saw
afterwards a note from

25 West Thirty Seventh St.

Sat. 19th

Dear Mrs Hearst

I am so glad I know that you are back again. How you flit about! I was sorry to miss you this afternoon. I was on the point of calling at the Brunswick to inquire about you but was called off in another direction. I hope to see you tomorrow evening. Rutherford

Effect a few friends.
But say you are
engaged. I think that
some of your friends
will be here — so
hoping to see you
then I am ever
Cordially & affectionately
Yours
Anne E. Butler

why will you not join us there, if only to get well? Do think of it & let me hear from you. My address will still be 37th St. as we shall give direction to the post to forward our letters. Wishing you a pleasant summer & an early return to New York

I am always
Sincerely & affectionately
Yours
Anne C. Botta

Monroe

25 West Thirty Seventh St.

New York July 15th

Dear Mrs Hearst

I write this line to ask if you are in Washington, California or Yellowstone Park. At all events I hope that you are in some cool & pleasant place. We have been here most of the time since I saw you, with the exception of two or three visits into the country. In a

few days, however, we are going to Newport for a while – perhaps for the season. There is a quiet house there kept by a Quaker lady, where we have been very often & where we find ourselves quite at home. It is often an embarrassing question to find where to go & almost makes one wish to stay at home. The simplest way out of the difficulty is to take a steamer for Europe, but one does not like even that every season. As you have been in Washington all this hot

I fear that you must have suffered greatly during the hot days we have had. – The young boy who paints the dinner cards, has made 18 for you which I wish I could send when I find where you are. He has real talent & is making heroic efforts to succeed, in spite of the opposition of his family who do not appreciate his capability & I fear, make his home very uncomfortable for him.

We shall go to Newport on Wed. 18th. Now if there comes another hot wave & you are still in Washington

A letter from
dear Mrs Rotta.
who has now passed away.

12:12 BOYESON, EMILY 1900 - 1908

72/204
C

she never answers me back, and if she has offended in any way and displeased me, she comes to me and asks to be loved and forgiven just like a little child. Fifty times a day she will ask me if I love her, and manytimes if I will always keep her with me.

Last evening we saw Sarah Bernhardt as Hamlet - fancy what an idiosyncrasy on her part - I was highly interested to see her conception of the ~~character~~ but I did not enjoy it - one can not forget Bernhardt and after seeing Booth as Hamlet one is spoiled forever - She is certainly wonderful

Paris
Boyesen, Mrs.
Ans.
Feb. 20th, 1910.

Paris Jan. 9, 1900.

Mrs. Emily Boyesen

Dearest Mrs. Hearst:

This is as it were a day off for me. It is raining and is exceedingly wet and sloppy dehors and being indisposé I shall revel in having perfect quiet and rest: since my little Hilda is very kind and considerate, she will grant me this day with pleasure. We have seen almost all that is interesting in Paris, that is, that seen by tourists, but have left many pleasant trips for the early Summer when we return to Paris. We certainly have heard a wonderful lot of fine music, going Thus to the opera. Think of Hilda

sitting out Tristan & Isolde - It was a quarter after two in the morning when we got home that night. We have enjoyed so many of Wagner's operas and Lamoureux Concerts and Colonne's - Yet it all I have only now begun to enjoy fully what I see and hear; because my little charge, kept me always rubbed the wrong way with her petulance and temper; but now alas! she is so improved and so sweet that it is fast becoming a pleasure to go out with her. Of course, my having become accustomed to her, has much to do with it. She is so perfectly happy, and tells home that she does not know when she will ever be ready to go home, and words can not express to you how much the child loves me, it is quite too much and really pathetic. She is such a baby and sometimes I despair of her ever becoming grown up as other girls are. In company she is like a child ten years of age. and every one speaks of it and marvels over it - No matter how kindly people feel to her, they can not refrain from saying "is she not peculiar." How her parents would marvel, could they see her with me, how respectful she is - No matter what I say

2. Yesterday afternoon, we had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. Koenig with some other ladies to tea. Sunday afternoon, I with others were invited to tea at Mr. Koenig's - You remember, dear friend, I told you Mrs. McGavin gave me a pretty letter of introduction to a singing teacher, a Mr. Koenig and that he had married an American girl a Miss Ely - Well I have deprived myself of untold pleasure, by not presenting that letter, before Sunday, and never should have done so only through force of circumstances as follows -

A lady whom we met on the steamer and liked heartily, became acquainted through charming people here in Paris, and spoke to me, and my having a letter to present to Mrs. Koenig. Mr. Koenig often asked why do we not see anything of your friend who has the letter; but with all my friend's solicitation I could not make up my mind to visit them - I was too unhappy and have suffered much with indigestion, and feeling I could do nothing with my singing, I let it pass, until Sunday, when Mrs. Koenig invited me to tea. To say that I was charmed by them will hardly suffice to express how delightful they are, and how beautifully we were entertained - They both love Mrs. McGavin very much and were so pleased to get the letter from her, and Mr. Koenig said yesterday that she would write to Mrs. McGavin, to thank her for introducing a charming woman, because we can not number too many charming people among our acquaintances and friends.

I will say, right here, dear friend, that you would be pleased to see how lovely people are to me, & am as happy when I meet nice people and feel as differently, from what I used to, in time gone by.

After we had tea, Mr. Kreeing begged that I would sing something so that he might judge of my voice: though I told him I had no intention of studying for three or four months to come if at all. So we went into the drawingroom and closed the doors, and I sang "Dost thou know the land from Mignon and Schubert's serenade, and the

"The Maid of Dundee" - He was pleased and by degrees said that my voice was not malade that it is a fresh young voice, brilliant and sympathetic, and that I certainly would make a great success as a drawing-room singer, but that I should have to work very hard because a finished voice had to be as perfectly finished - He as well as Mr. Kreeing said I ought to become a great success with the English people. Was it not lovely - So many people in this hotel (Powers) wonder at my

not studying, and Mr. Potter,
Paul Potter - the Dramatist's wife
thinks that I have a voice out
of the ordinary and superior
in timbre and strength to one
of a young lady who is about
to make her debut in the
Opera and is one of Marchesi's
best pupils. by the way, it
is she, who persuaded me
not to go to Boey, saying, he
never advanced his pupils
and said many things against
him and strange to say only
the American people seem to know
him, the French not at all.
I have heard very good accounts
of Koening, and he is the leader
of or director of the Grand opera
chorus, not near so expensive
as others and very conscientious
He said I had to begin with the
higher notes and work down,
and that by that means I would
strengthen my lower register
without realizing the fact.
His wife sings like an angel
and with such perfect ease,
that and all he said is enough
for me to know that he knows
what he is talking about.

all this has fired me with so much ambition, and more, if not for my compact with the Van Sicklens to take Hilda through Italy, I think I would be willing to make any sacrifice toward making an earnest beginning. I so often regret so not having been able to come abroad to study when first you so kindly offered me the great opportunity - Now I might be singing, and earning my seventy-five and hundred dollars a night - I do not know what you will think of me, my

4.

kindest, dearest friend; but I still hold out the hope that I shall do something with my voice. I have thought of Geneva, where dwells one of the best vocal teachers in Europe, his name I have forgotten - but there I have friends and could settle down there after seeing the exposition with Hilda, she says she will play with me if I will let her - and study also. There it is cheap to live and to me it is the dearest little place in all the world - I had such pleasure there - Among the friends

I met there is a Mr. Bates President of the Union Bank I never admired a man more and I think it was quite mutual "though neither told the other so". He said "if you come back to Geneva I shall see that you know all the best people and I am sure you will be very happy". That was when I was there with my husband and his family - Then Mr. and Mrs. Ridgley the American Consul are most charming and they took a great fancy to me. So I know I would be as happy and have every advantage in music and languages. Forgive me for saying this; but I think there is nothing I would not do rather than take hold of another strange child as I have Hilda. It is more than I ever want to go through with again.

Next week Wednesday we start for Nice and Italy and will travel until next May

When we return to Paris for
the exposition and afterward
visit Belgium and Holland
and then Switzerland,
winding up in Geneva.
I feel quite sure that I am
going to enjoy it all and
am glad to have remained
here in Paris so long: for
I have had a better chance
to improve Hilda and have
had such dear nice people
to help me. unbeknown to
Hilda, for she loves them
and is not hurt when they

5

find the same faults that
I have chided her for. Then
too they have held me up
to her as such a model and
said such lovely things that
it has done no end of good.
I do sincerely hope dear Mr. Hemes
you will pardon my talking
so much about myself, because
I do so want you to know
all about me after all your
kind interest in me. I
think of you often and speak
of you. only a few days ago
I was at Vickel's who made

me a black fish net dinner dress. We spoke of you and she told me she had made many things for you, she so as all say, she is an angel and her eyes filled up with tears and she said how you had made all the girls so happy, and we talked and talked so that by the time I got into my cab to go home to luncheon I cried almost hysterically all the way home. I was so filled with emotion, thinking of you and all you have done for me, and been to me. Mlle. Doria has just been in, she having the next room, and asked if you remembered having met her at Vickels with Mrs. Powers one day. She it is who sings.

Now dear one, I begin to regret taking up so much of your time with this long ramble but you will forgive me I know and let dear Mrs. Egan write me a line to know how you are. Some day I shall write to Miss Egan, who was so sweet and kind, and then she will

perhaps, write and tell me all about you and her own dear self. Please give them my kindest wishes and affectionate regard. also I would love to be remembered to Miss Lane and Miss Appleton.

With sincere wishes to you, for a very Happy New Year, and perfect health, believe me, dear Mrs Hearst ever yours affectionately and gratefully -

Emily Boppen

c/o Credit Lyonnais.
Boulevard des Italiennes - Paris.

never have. She is a funny little girl and she will be a funny little woman, perfectly pleased with herself (fortunately) and never a thought to be otherwise. Her disposition is remarkably improved but that is owing to my handling of it: when she gets back to her parents they will put her the wrong way, and she will become rebellious and a very unhappy girl. I can see it all so plainly.

Nice Feb. 24. 1900.
Hôtel Cosmopolitan.

Dear Mr. Hearst:

I do so want to have a chat with you and I am going to do an awful lot of talking: because I want to tell you all about myself and what I would like to do. Since I have been over here with Hilda I have had so much allowed, too much for four months time, and everything is always attributed to the riches, and I can not tell you how many times

I have wished that I had never taken her and might be studying and perhaps have done some good work by this time. I am not and can never be happy with this child. She is awfully trying, and every night I pay to myself. It can not go on. I must get rid of her as soon as possible; which can not be until June, then I will have been with her much longer than I promised and there is a friend of hers over here who will take her home, I think.

I look as well and my voice is so good that friends whom I have met here beg me to study and feel so sorry for me wasting my time and nerves on my little charge, who by is is improving but I alone can observe that and were I with her for five years I could not do for her what her parents expect of me to give her style for one thing, that she will

hotel. I liked her then but I had some one there who kept her away from me.

I must tell you about two dear friends I have made since here. a Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wheeler of New York. He is a Wall st. broker and she is a very rich ~~woman~~ woman in her own right. I was presented to them while in New York by one of my oldest and dearest friends. They have taken a great fancy to me, and have invited me to come to New York and

Her parents have written how pleased they are to see by Hilda's letter how much she loves me, but if they only knew what a trial that is in itself: for she continually embraces me and begs me to love her as she does me and I try to make her think I do: but it is the first time in my life I have ever met with a young girl whom I really can not feel affection for. She repulses me, try as I will

to love her. We have been in Nice three weeks and have had a delightful time, taking beautiful drives, seeing the carnival which is very poor this year owing to the few English people here, who are all too sad to leave home on account of the war. We have made some charming acquaintances and they have been most kind. A Mr and Mrs. Jervis-Waldy, who have a beautiful Palace here have invited us several times, and they have given me a cordial invitation to visit them in London in June. They have a Castle in Scotland and are immensely wealthy and charitable people. I was introduced to them by a lady named Mrs. Louise Crosby. She says she knows you. Do tell me what you know of her. If I would let her, she would do every thing for me — but I do not like her, she has too much cheek and I knew her at home. We lived in the same

He would take more
interest in making me
sing than any one
because he is new at
teaching. he has a new
method he builds the
voice by beginning with
the upper notes and work-
ing down, which is ex-
actly what I need. He
knows what he is talking
about. and his wife sings
with such ease and grace,
and each note is pure
and perfectly rounded.

live with them just as
long as I like. but tell me
never to go back to San Francisco
to live under the circumstances
Mr. Wheeler said, you will
have a better chance to work
in New York and has promised
to help in any way possible
to her. You do not know how
happy it has made me;
because it is a home to go
to and I am sure I can
always make myself so
useful that they will not

feel me a burden. They beg me to study
saying that nothing charms like the
voice; also that to work for myself in
that way will make me strong and
happy. Shall I try it dear friend,
get rid of Hilda in June and in
beautiful Paris, settle down to good
hard work. I feel one year will do
wonders for me. What I wrote of Geneva
I see now would not do. I must study
in Paris and I will have good musical
friends there. Mr and Mrs. Speckels have
invited me very cordially to let them
know at once when I get back to Paris,
and both advised me to study. Mrs Speckels
has always predicted great things for me
if I studied. I think I told you of the
letter of introduction from Mrs. Walter McGann
of S.F. to Mons & Mme Koenig — Paris.

30-III-00
Bonjour, Mrs. Emily.

opinions people pass
on me. A gentleman a
real one, said yesterday
"So one has anything
to say of you but the
highest praise, you have
only to live in a hotel
these days, for people
to know what you are".
There are many Americans
here, among them Mrs.
Deming Smith whom I met
on the steamer and have
been so disappointed in.

I would soon know how
ever if I were on the right
road, and after studying
with him a while to make
my voice interesting. I
would like to go to Mar-
chesi - Everybody the
first thing say, oh go to
Marchesi she is the only
teacher. I met her and
she said I was superb.
and Mlle. Dona who introduced

me to her at a musical in Paris,
said "you have captivated Marchesi
I never saw her put herself out to be
so pleasant to anyone, if you study
with her she will do everything
for you." I would like to try.

Mme. Rosewald is here and she
taught me at home for three months
only; but she has been laying down
the law for me (as she knows so well how
to do) and tells me there is no excuse
for me. I must work and I must
succeed, especially with such a friend
as Mr. Hearst. You dont know what
magic that name is to me; believe
me dear I am doing all in my power
to be worthy of it. My greatest happiness
exists in deserving the respect and kind

great triumph in the role of L'Amico Fritz written for her by Mascagni giving her a part to introduce to violin - At La Scala it was, and it is said she had the people at her feet. To make a long story short, after receiving wedding cards while in Paris and corresponding we have at last met here in Nice - she introducing to me her

they act perfectly wild going out night after night with men of the fastest type and trying to call it a good time - Every body comments upon them and I am ashamed of them - They have no sense of pride nor prudence.

Another great friend I have made, who can be of great service to me in the music line is the renowned

of an old friendship. When I was first married I knew three dear little girls fine musicians, whom I dined and gave musicals for and even made concert dresses for. the three Foran girls, I wonder if you remember them. Pauline the violinist as well as pianist was my favorite and she really adored me painting and drawing my pictures and hanging them about their studios. You see I was young and pretty then. When ever I say that Ophelia who is very proud of me always says "you flatter yourself" well, before Pauline went to Europe my husband and I gave her a violin case and a beautiful bow, which she tells me she has used always since having played at Covent Garden, Prince Albert's hall and especially in Milan, where she made her first

Mrs. Emily Boyesen
Feb. 1900

for such a long ramble I sincerely hope it will not tire you; but you will forgive, when I tell you what a pleasure it is for me to write it all to you. Trusting this will reach you in perfect health and that I shall soon have a line from you, with love and sincere gratitude believe me always

most sincerely yours

Emily Boyesen.

c/o Crédit Lyonnais.
Boulevard des Italiens. Paris.

Please remember me warmly to Mrs. Edwards - Mrs. Lane & Mrs. Atherton.

5.

charming husband Baron de Buch. They have a beautiful country home in Hampshire England and to them I am cordially invited this summer. She is a dear friend of Mrs. Carmichel Carr and besides being a most fascinating woman, she is a good friend, and her husband an ardent lover of music

and a very rich and generous man.
Now dear Am I not lucky after all.
I think this all means something
good for me.

We sail from Nice after another
week, visit Genoa and stop in Florence
for two weeks; then to Naples and back
to Rome for Easter. After to Venice,
Buda-Pesth, Vienna and back to Paris
for the exposition. Please write me
dear Mr. Hearst what you think
I ought to do. I read of your entertain-
ments in Berkeley, what a delightful
life you are making for the students
and faculty and how proud they must
be to make happy by you. I know
you are well, or you could not be
doing so much. I must apologize

Ans'd
27.VIII.05

22 Post Street.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Here I am again in dear old San Francisco and should love to see you. I have your Liberty phaeton and want to take it to you, if you will let me know when I may use your. My sister has a young lady for me to chaperone - a jewess - not very agreeable but very rich - but wishes me to wait and remain with her awhile and I may find some one more to my taste.

I am very happy
and have nothing
to worry about.
I should like to speak
with you about my
divorce. I shall
wait to see my
attorney, until
I see you. I trust
you are feeling
better and
enjoying this
cool weather as
I am. What a
change! Dear
Mrs. Kent — Mr.
Clarence Eddy who
is a dear friend
of mine is to play
at St. Ignatius' Church
on Sunday next at
eleven o'clock. and

2.

has asked me to ask you to permit him to invite you to hear him with other of his friends. Would you let me go with you. I should be perhaphy and it would be a great feather — my cap — as you know.

Mrs. Grace Dickman is to sing — She is a San Francisican and a lovely woman. They both are at the St. Francis — Please let me know tomorrow. With a heart full of love I am yours truly

Emily Borden.

over —

My telephone no. is
East 95-39 —
I shall be at home
tomorrow until
12.30 —

822 Post Street. S.F.
Sat. July 29th.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Thank you so much for your kind letter and greetings. I am so glad to know that you are at your beautiful mountain home - and I hope it will do you a world of good. Next Sunday I shall go, with my brother, to visit my dear old father who is with relatives in Stanislaus County, where he is very happy and beautifully cared for. My brother has his two weeks vacation. My attorney is away and will not return for another fortnight. As soon as he returns my case shall be taken up. I am pretty sure I shall be able to chaperone abroad and have hopes of getting

What a sweet little person she is

(No Answer)

visits the Blanding family.
My sister is with them
and is treated like one
of the family - She has
a hundred a month
and lives like a Princess.
Sister thinks she will
shortly marry and
will try to get me as
her substitute - I am
sure I should like it
and fit in very nicely.
I spent the afternoon
yesterday with them
all at Belvedere and
Mr. Gordon Blanding -
you know he was at
Miss Ferris - and her
husband's sister and
her daughters were with
me all of the time and
are much interested in
my welfare. They all
spoke of you. I am
very happy to be here
I think it will be a

new beginning and I shall be far happier than I ever was.

I think every day of those dear good friends in London - how kind, how good they were to me - I left them feeling so light hearted and grateful for their interest and friendship -

It does not seem to me as though I had been away now - I am living in two very sweet pretty rooms - In England they would be termed bed sitting-rooms - Everything is so pretty - and I am made most comfortable. My sister comes over to see me twice a week and

I know now that I shall never be any more of a worry to you; and want again to thank you warmly for the fifty dollars toward my getting home. With a heart full of love and gratitude, I am always, dear Mr. Hearst, yours sincerely

Emily Boyden.

Sunday aft. — and very tired that I hardly have the energy to write but in haste and to bid you good morning to bless and keep you always. Thankfully the burden has lightened and is a great formality. The is a very kind man. I should be glad to receive Katherine's consent to the city dear Mrs. Hearst.

Ans. 17-I-08.

62 E. Julian St.
San Jose.

My dear Mrs. Heard:

Since I heard you were again in the city I have often wished you welcome back and so happy to think of your presence in our dear old city.

I think you are in perfect health and will not leave us soon.

I want to ask you dear Mrs. Heard if you still have the coltans you gave me three hundred dollars for many years ago: paying you would keep them for me until I had the money to buy them back. I could do so now - as

a good friend to me - sister
of my attorney offers me the
money, saying she would
try to realize something
more on them for me. It
would be a very great help
to me just now as I am
about to start a nurse's home
in S.F. About eight months
ago I almost died with an
attack of inflamation of the
bowels and even while suf-
fering I took the position
of the Tenement as housekeeper.
I worked very hard and
no one knows what I went
through, until I became
a wreck and fortunately

2.

the Palace Hotel coming in had their own and tried housekeeping. Then I came here to San Jose to recuperate. I have lived on fifty dollars a month, money which my attorneys got for Berkeley property. There now remains one hundred dollars and I must earn my living - I have given some elocution lessons and French, but this is a sleepy town and now I propose to get back to the city and take up the idea which my trained nurse gave me while ill - that of mothering a home full of

trained nurses. She said
at the time that she thought
she could get her father to
help her. Anyway, I can't
see anything better than
that. I will keep the house
cook for them when they are
at home and visit mother
them. If I could realize
a couple of hundred on
the diamonds, it would
be a beginning and I will
know that they are nothing
to you and no doubt quite
forgotten. Again I hate to
trouble you dear Mrs. Hearst,
but will be so pleased if
I might know soon. My health

3

is better now than ever. I am strong and willing to work hard.

Wishing you a very Happy New Year and many of them.

I am as ever

Yours sincerely grateful

Emily Boyzen.

Address c/o Mr. C. Boyzen. 726 Market St. S. F.

12:13 BRADFORD, LUCINE T. 1907-1913

72/204
C

Ans. 17-I-08.

2516 Union St.
January 5, 1907.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

This tardy acknowledgment of your sweet thought of me in sending me such a pretty useful gift is none the less sincere, and the gift was all the more appreciated coming as it did at a time when the loving friends meant so much.

Doubtless you have heard that we lost our dear Mamie on Christmas Day. Mrs. Bradford

died Christmas morning after a long and painful illness, and while we miss her and feel her loss keenly, still we can not but feel it is a blessed release for her and we do not regret the happiness she has gained. Papa and Harriet are bearing up bravely, and I am trying to be as brave. The loving kindness of our friends has done much to help us on.

Sincerely yours,

Lucile T. Bradford.

Written Dec. 13/08

2516 Union St., S.F.
Nov. 13, 1908.-

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

When I came home this evening I found the house a perfect bower of beauty, decked out with the lovely chrysanthemums your kind thought sent us. Papa was particularly pleased that you remembered us, and Harriet has worn one of the lovely flowers this evening. Being Friday

We all send you our love, and trust you are feeling well again. Remember the night of Miss Angus' wedding you had not been well.

Thank you so much for remembering us in such a beautiful way. We are truly enjoying your sweet thought of us.

Sincerely yours,

Lucile T. Bradford.

evening she is allowed a little pleasure with some of her cheese.

Dear Mamie always took such pleasure in arranging flowers and making the house attractive. That is can not help noticing the very here trying of this kind we have taken care of

Papa has been talking of calling on Mrs. Leonard but he dare hoping to get there next Sunday.

2516 Union St.,
Feb. 28, 1909. -

Telephone

Dear Mrs. Spearit,

We have your kind invitation for next Thursday afternoon and appreciate it. I myself will not be able to go, it being during my business hours, but Harriet can go, and will it be asking too much to let our friend Mrs. Randall go in my place with Harriet? I do not like to have her go alone, and Mrs. Randall (who says she used to know you), is staying with us for a few

days. She has been the dear friend upon whom I have been able to call in all my difficult emergencies.

Please do not hesitate to say so if you would prefer not to transfer the invitation. I appreciate your generosity to us, and would not have it seem as though we were imposing on your kindness.

Sincerely yours,

Lucile H. Bradford.

2516 Union St. S.F.
June 8th, 1911

B

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

Your beautiful reminder of the "Hacienda" has given us much joy, and our house is a perfect bower with the lovely flowers. We thank you for your sweet thought of us.

Affectionately —
Cecile O. Bradford

2516 Union St,
Sept. 28, 1911. -

Dear Mrs. Stearns,

Scarlet asked me to mail the enclosed to you when it came, as she had spoken to you about it.

I took her to the train and you never saw a happier girl. Papa said good-by to her in the morning just as he always does, so as not to have it seem different. It is very cheery, and a nice note to say that it's over. Saturday I will be down to bring them. Say something nice about Marion.

Marion

and although we are lonesome without Harriet, we would not have her back again just now. Now can we ever thank you enough for all that this meant to her and to us!

Harriet said you want us to go to the "hacienda" a week from Saturday and, of course, we will be delighted, but I hope you will let us know if I have made a mistake in the day.-

Papa joins me in love to you.

Affectionately yours

Lucile Tevis Bradford

2516 Union St. S.F.
Oct. 13, 1911 –

Dear Mrs. Hearst,

Our visit to you certainly was a joy to both of us, and Papa is quite contented now. We had a seventeen page letter from Harriet the next day, so he is happy in that score..

Ans. 18/X/11.

Today we sent you the record "Santa Claus' Workshop". It comes only in the "Columbia" records, but the one we heard was the same and was played on a Victor machine. We hope the children will enjoy it. -

Send a rec. of the music

My father joins me in love to you all.

Affectionately,

Lucile T. Bradford.

2516 Union St.
Dec. 26, 1912

My dear "Auntie Hearst",

So many beautiful things have come to me from you that I hardly know which to thank you for first or most, and everything just what I would like to have. One minute I think my pearl comb the handsomest and then I see the lovely necklace and pendants which will look so pretty with my pink dress, and I am delighted I have them. But the exquisite calendar with its beautiful copies of famous Italian paintings is such a joy to me, and I must

not forget the useful "Memory book" with its sweet cheering words on the title page from "Auntie Stearns".

Dear me! you have made us so happy, and we love you so for it all. I just cannot express my feelings. I can only hope that you know that we love you truly, and wish you every happiness and joy for the coming year.

And as if all the lovely gifts you sent me were not enough, there came a box of the most beautiful lilies of the valley bearing your card. How can you be so good to me!!

What can I do to show my love and appreciation!

Papa is just as fond of his things, and we love you dearly.

Affectionately yours,

Mirabel J. Brandford.

2016 Marion St. - S.F.
Nov. 10th, 1912.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

I am speechless with joy over my pretty, pretty dress, and it is so nearly ready to wear, too. Whatever made you think of making me so happy? It is the prettiest thing, and so becoming. I cannot express to you how much I thank you for your loving thought of me.

My father is as proud of the dress as I am, and we both wish we could do something for you to show our love and appreciation of all your kindness.

From what Papa says he evidently keeps you well informed of Harriet's doings, so there is no need for me to tell you of them. She is behaving very well, and does not seem to miss her so much this year. She has sent no telegrams.

Affectionately,

Lucile T. Bradford.

In my excitement about the dress, I almost mislooked the last chrysanthemums which have given us so much pleasure. Again, we thank you. L.—

2516 Union St. S.F.
Oct. 2, 1913.

Dear Mrs. Stewart,

We are enjoying the beautiful grapes, and the thought that they come from you and from the Hacienda makes our enjoyment the more keen. We thank you again.

Harriet got off safely and we have had word of her arrival at the College. We miss her sadly, but realize all it means to her, and so we look forward to her coming next year.

Our last visit to the Hacienda

was just a fog, every moment of it, and I did not have a chance to tell you of it.

Papa called on Mr. Prokell(?) at the Heard Bldg. and is to go to work on the editorial staff. He will write you of it. She is so happy over the prospect of doing something and again I see you "dear finger" in the pie". How can we ever show you our love and gratitude?

Affectionately yours

Lucile T. Bradford.

(Papa says the gentleman's name is Robert.)

The Lord
bless thee
and keep thee
the Lord make His
face shine upon thee
the Lord lift up His
countenance upon thee
and give thee peace

Numbers VI

To Mrs Hearst

Mary Bradford

Harriet Bradford

Lucile Tesla Bradford

Otey Bradford.

Jan. 1st 1900

12:14 BRADFORD, OTEY 1889-1917

72/204
C

With the love of
Little.
Oney Bradford
Exposition.
August 24th 1916?

Wells, Fargo & Co's Express.

NEW YORK, June 1st 1889

5.20 P.M.

My dear Mrs Heart.

I write very hurriedly for which I apologize.

I have just returned from the City of Paris where I saw Miss Campbell who was placed with her room.

I secured her seat at the Princess Theatre with Miss Atkinson & Miss Ingalsbe of San Francisco, both charming ladies.—

I also arranged for an introduction to the Corp of the Grand Lancers.

Please let me know if I can ever be of service to you.

Yours Very Truly
Chas Bradford

Wells Fargo & Company,

JAMES HERON,
Secretary.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE

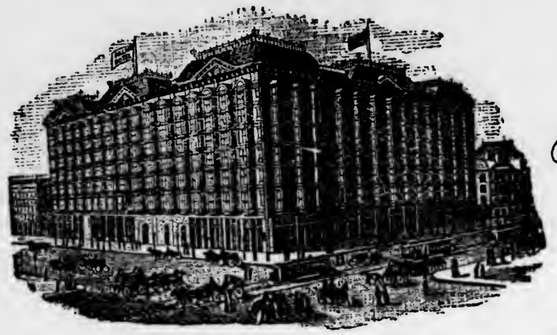
San Francisco, March 19th 1891.

My Dear Mrs Heart,

Deeply I regretted not being able to be present at the last recognition I could have made to the Senator, whose kindness to me as a boy, whose champions when I had reached manhood will always be remembered by me. A request made of me by the General Manager was the cause of my being absent. Of course I sorrow with you, and knowing you good heart as I do, I hope happiness may come to you again. As soon as I consider that I ought to call upon you I will gladly do so. My future has not yet been decided upon, but you may be sure that I will not leave the coast without seeing you. I have told you that

I would always be at your command, and again I repeat that nothing will give me more pleasure than to be of service to you. A letter from Lucile to-day tells me that she is well and happy.

With great regards, please
Believe me Yours Truly
Ashley Bradford.



Palace Hotel
San Francisco, Cal.

March 19th 1892

My Dear Mrs Hearst.

If you had searched all plays, you could have found none to give us greater happiness than "The Heir at Law." Dr Pangloss Sam confident is Jefferson's greatest part. How we laughed! Every one more happy and immediately behind us sat Mrs Kincaid whose hearty laugh I often heard. My wife and myself thank you for the happiness you gave to us, and to our two friends. "Ezekiel Homespun" said last night when he was asked what he would do with the money which had come

Palace Hotel
San Francisco, Cal.

189

into his possession; "first I will make happy those dependent upon me, and next those who need it." A man said that last night. I know of a woman who says it daily.

Yours Sincerely
Oliver Mitford

San Francisco.
November 16/900.

Dear Mr Heart.

We have heard of the death of your father.

What a blessed thing it is, that we are recompensed for the parting; by the meeting once to come to us.

Mamie, Lucile, Harriet and myself all send love.

Yours Bradford

2576. Union Street.
March 29th 1903
6. P. M.

Dear Mrs Hearst,

The Undersigned whose hearts are constantly with thoughts of you, wish to assure you of their regret at not being present at the Concert this afternoon. Rain would not have kept us from you, but when the fog became so thick that it was impossible to see the distance of one block, we thought it better not to go across the Bay.

We were all ready, really for it, when the fog prevented.

Mrs Hearst
(Phoebe Apperson)

We desire fervently to have your known, that we appreciate your many acts to give us happiness!

With love.

Otey Bradford.

Mary Bradford

Lucile Tuta Bradford

Harriet Bradford.

Mrs Bradford

2516 - Union St -
January 21st. 1908.

Dear Mrs Hearst.

I have given me your letter to read. I thank you very much for your kind words for me all. You say that shortly you loved mate me, and I think is to late you not to do so, for I know that you loved my dear little wife, and that you have always been kind and consid-erate, and to late me that your sympathizes with me much. only he what I know, and letters of condolence are

I think more for personal
not intimate. And so dear
this heart, knowing of your
warm heart I thank you for
your thoughts, which are to
me as words. My dear one
was very fond of you and
your & thus present to her.
was frequently alluded to by
her. She very lonely without her,
but I would not have her back
~~make~~ unless we in the perfect
health. She was a wonderful
woman. She was able to do
any work and always to do it
well. I never remember to have
heard her speak slightingly of anyone,
and her love for all creation
you will understand when
I tell you that even the flea when
caught was placed on a bottle like window.
Good, blessed is my [illegible] but girls, whose
[illegible] and are hard of hearing and [illegible] to know [illegible]
I too lonelily.
Dark now good night, and God
bless you. My dear one I go to you,
back home to me, and her influence for
rest is greater than ever now.
Ever — Bessie

Phone written to you very hurriedly.

To

(15A)

Wells Fargo & Company
Express

Feb 10 1910.

Dear Mrs Vincent,

Only a few lines, written during the hurry of Xmas business, to tell you that Harriet has been elected Vice President, of the entire student body of the Lowell High School. The position was not sought by her, and shows the estimation in which she is held as a scholar, and friend, by her associates. I know this news will be welcome to you.

With affection. Otey Mrs Ford.

2514. Union Street.
December 29th 1880.

My Dear Friend.

I thank you very much for your kind remembrances. As usual they hit the places especially admiring them. The pad with date & day, stands upon my desk; and the fountain pen will be my constant companion. We all thought of you on Xmas day, and with love. We are all well. I think the girls have written to you.

Good night and God bless you is the prayer of one of your oldest friends.

Chas Bradford

April 28 1911.

Dear Mrs Hearst.

I send you by this mail a photograph, which I think will interest you. "Willie Forgot his wagon and I made, bringing down ($350.000-) three hundred and fifty thousand dollars from the "Homestake Mine". Win for you, I have another.

I am sure that my children have written to you, telling of their happiness at the "Hacienda".

My happiness there is complete, and my heart thanks you for kind thoughts in every way.

On all the world you are our best friend.

With love.

Always Mrs Jones

Send a photo of Harriet for Christmas — very interesting photo.

Dr G. Harriet

New York, January 21st, 1891.

Mr. H. B. Parsons,
#63 Broadway, New York.

Dear Sir:-

Pursuant to your instructions, I passed yesterday, Tuesday, at the works of the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company, Bristol, R. I., in regard to the yacht they are constructing for Mr. W. R. Hearst. I find the work being pushed with rapidity, the frame being up, and planking to be commenced probably in a week. In the machine shops I inspected the cylinders and crank shafts and other portions of the machinery, finding them of good material and good workmanship thereon as far as progressed. The materials in the frame of the vessel are of good workmanship and of such material as called for in the specifications.

The second payment called for is now due to the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company as per contract, and I informed them I would make that report to you.

Upon the stocks the yacht looks enormous and I am more than ever convinced that the transportation by rail will be an impossibility, although Mr. J. B. Herreshoff still is of the opinion that she can be transported without difficulty. In regard to placing the yacht upon trucks so that she will be able to go around curves,- it is feasible, but the great question will be upon the enormous swing of the bow and stern while making the curves, and the danger of contact with buildings, sides of tunnels or other obstructions close to the track.

In regard to my belief that the vessel will have to be sent by water, and in case I am found to be correct, I recommend the following about which I conversed with Mr. Herreshoff, yesterday. I recommend that three temporary masts be fitted in shoes upon the deck, properly braced to carry the amount of canvas only necessary to steady her if there is a beam sea. Two of these masts can be placed over bulkheads now in position, which will support them- the third will need a stanchion from the deck to the kelson. The vessel is expected to be completed in June in time for the meeting of the New York Yacht Club at Newport, and if it is concluded to send her to her destination by water I think it would be advisable, if Mr. Hearst has the time, for him to utilize it in the use of the vessel along the coast,- New London, Newport, Bar Harbor, &c., or longer trips if he so desires.

As Summer at the Straits of Magellan is our Winter here, it would be advisable for the yacht to leave here in October and by easy steaming along our coast down through the passages of the West Indie islands, Barbados, &c., to Pernambuco, Rio Janerio, and thence through the Straits of Magellan around on the West coast of South America, to call in at Callao, Panama and Acapulco for coal and thence to destination. Coal can be found in all of these places as also in the Straits of Magellan, a coaling station of large extent being now established there for the lines of steamers which ply between European ports and the West Coast of South America. Also, if this plan of getting the vessel to destination is adopted, the deck-house now in the course of construction should be made moveable and shipped to San Francisco to await the arrival of the yacht; a smaller one being made for the voyage. The expense of taking the vessel to San Francisco by water I think will be less than the transportation by land, and the voyage by easy steaming could be made inside of 90 days.

I was informed by Mr. Herreshoff that the Engineer sent out by Mr. Hearst was a very intelligent man, and would have a thorough understanding of the yacht's machinery.

The specifications call for the ~~facing~~ fastenings above the water line to be made of galvanized iron and it was the intention of Mr. Herreshoff to secure the deck planks to the beams with the same material. Upon further consideration, in which I agree, (having seen disasterous results from the use of the galvanized iron, which is not always perfect) Mr. Herreshoff proposed that these fastenings be of bronze and copper, and it was his belief that the extra expanse would not exceed $250.00- wishing me to call your attention to the fact, and requesting you to give him a memorandum to that effect if it met with your approbation. It is my belief that a statement to him acknowledging the benefits likely to accrue from the use of bronze and copper, are believed in by you, but that in consideration of the large amount being paid for the yacht, and the statements of Mr. Herreshoff that she should be thorough in every respect, would cause the work to be done without extra expense to Mr. Hearst.

The model of the yacht is very handsome,- in fact, I do not think I have ever seen a more beautiful one. In our conversation yesterday Mr. Herreshoff was extremely affable and reiterated his statements in regard to his desire that the yacht should be perfection. He told me that her horse power taken in regard to her displacement was greater than any yacht which he had ever built, and I think he said greater than any that ever had been built.

Yours truly, Otis Bradford

do it.

I have never known such affection as exists for her teachers have for Harriet. I have talked with them all, and they are unanimous in their belief that she will be successful in all that she undertakes. My Mother the principal said to me "I hope that some day she will be connected with the Lowell High School. When her college days are ended I am confident a place can be found for her with us."

And so good night my dear friend. I have written to you fully about Harriet; for I am sure you will be glad to know more of one whose future is assured by you. Lucile and Harriet send love to you.

I have been anxious about you in the terrible hot weather of the East, and will be glad when I hear that you have returned to the Hacienda.

With Love
Olney Bradford

San Francisco.
June 4th 1911.

My Dear Friend.

The picture of Harriet taken by Dr. Genther, at the Hacienda has reached me, and joyfully I have received it, thanking you. It is beautiful, and particularly interesting as it is the very day almost of her reaching womanhood, certainly the most momentous period in the lives of all girls, and the most anxious in looking forward with the hope of happiness to them. I remember when Harriet was leaving her babyhood, that my blessed little wife said to me "Well Olney, our baby has grown to girlhood", and so if she were here now I could say "our girl has passed to womanhood."

Again I thank you for the picture, which will I am sure be of comfort to me.

On last Thursday June 1st, Harriet graduated from the Lowell High

School with all the honors the school could give her, and with the happiest wishes of her school-mates. I attended the ceremonies, and naturally they were of deep interest to me.

I saw the happy faces of each boy and girl, when they received the diplomas, but I was very proud when at the last the principal said to this effect, "It is the custom of this school to award to a member of the Graduating Class a token in the shape of a golden letter I, in recognition of excellence in scholarship. This year for the first time it is awarded to a girl; whose daily work for four years has been 'Perfect'. Miss Hamit Bradford please come forward." The applause was very great as my girl went to receive the 'token'; and I, an old father with mellow heart, in gladness at the success of his dear one; felt the drops of water running down my cheeks, faster and faster, until it was necessary to use the handkerchief to dry my face. During those moments of my happiness I thought of you, and of the future assured my child by yourself. I think I told you once that I could assure that she would be a credit to you, and I doubly repeat it now. There is a "College Examination Board" located in the different cities and towns where those intending to enter Eastern Colleges, may pass examinations and go accredited; thereby saving the expense of a journey to the college, and a possible failure to enter. This Examination Board is formed by, and under the auspices of the various principal colleges in the United States.

Already Hamit has placed her application and received permission to apply for the examination; before some of the professors of the College of California, the first day will be June 19th, and to continue until June 24th.

Ho be prepared she has already commenced the review of her studies. She is very earnest in the work, and says she wishes to graduate from whichever College she ~~can~~ goes to with all the honors possible for a girl to obtain, and she will

October 25th 1911.

3/XI/11

My Dear Friend.

I'm provoked that you may not have seen the enclosed clipping and so I send it to you.

I am sure the following will interest you. A little boy came to the office whose face was familiar, but I could not place him.

Very soon he asked "Didn't I see you at Mr Heard's Ranch. three Sundays ago?" "Yes" I replied, and then he straightened up, as he said "I was there, I am one of Mr Sawyer's boys. Mrs Heard did not remember my name, and called me "the pale faced boy". We was not that good eating? We had a bully time. Yes Why I'm sure she a good woman."

I found the following a few days ago. Do not know the author.

If the words were mine, I would delicate to you.

"Hail!! Friend!! We ask not what thou art;
If "Friend", we greet thee hand and heart;
If "Stranger", such no longer be;
If "Foe", our love shall conquer (er) thee."

The last letter from Harriet - last Thursday - told me of her happiness. She was not quite settled, but in by this time. If you have not heard from her yet soon will.

Lucile is well. With love from both. Ever Bradford.

Phil Whitmire, wished to know my office telephone number. I enclose a card.

2516 - Vernon Street.
May 26th 1912.

Dear Mrs Hearst.

In a letter from Harriet this week, she wondered what you will think, of certain articles which have appeared in the papers stating that we were going to Honolulu, where "Harriet" is to be Maid of Honor to her great friend Thelma Parker, in July, and I think perhaps you may think it strange that you know nothing of it from us.

To a certain extent the reports were true for we were invited, but before the article was published, we had written saying it was impossible for us to get away.

I have noticed daily the reports of the Convention at the Hacienda, and

am glad to see that Tomorrow will bring in to see each, for it must have been a heavy day upon your strength. I hope those ladies from near and far, will realize the heart prompting of the "Dueña de la Hacienda".

Soon Harriet will be home coming, and she will have "made good" to you, and to us who love her, I am sure.

Good night. God bless you,

Chas Crandall

Lucile sends her love to you

Aug. 3d. – [1912]

Ans. 5/VII/12.

My Dear Friend,

I called up Miss Egan to ask for your Mr Cloud address, and she told me that you were at Pleasanton until Monday next. I wish to tell you that Handel's "Course Book" – his standing – had arrived from Bryn Mawr, and she had received "High Credit" in everything. I am so happy for us all and especially so that in former her care for you, her desire to show her appreciation of your kindness.

We received from her yesterday a few lines, written from home after the wedding in which she said the affair was wonderful,

She will tell you of the latter 3 coming one. It has been a great opportunity for her Dear, the marriage service in these days and in the olden times.

Hamit is due here on the 13th of this month and will commence getting ready for her college. It seems come that her vacation has not been a very long one, for the Hawaiian trip will have taken one third. I have told her that there must be no more weddings at a distance.

Lucile and myself are both well, and daily think of you. I will be glad to be remembered to Mr & Mrs Flint and Mr & Mrs Black. With love.

Yours P. A. Heart

Pleasanton
California

Phebe Hearst

November 27 1912.

My Best Friend,

Tomorrow will be the day for universal rejoicing, for good health, good friends, and the fattest turkey as the symbol of our joys. Wherever Civilization is known, Thanksgiving will be universal. And for different causes, and different reasons thanks will be due, and from all there should be gratitude.

The inmates of "Bradford's Cabin," are particularly fortunate, for good health is theirs, and a "Best Friend" has made the paths of life very smooth, has placed in the Bradford hearts the finest reasons why each heart should be that of gladness, of "thanksgiving, that the blessed woman who caring less for herself, cares for the greatest good to many, came to earth."

You know us well enough "Best Friend," to be sure that fulsome words are not ours, that our songs are in earnest, and that

our "thanksgiving will be around and about you.

I cannot allow tomorrow to reach you without your receiving this reminder of the happy hearts that will be with you in thought.

I picture to myself your reading this after your lunch tomorrow and we hope you can say "they never forget me."

The years are rolling by "Best Friend", the time when you were girl and I an old boy grows daily more distant, but thank God our lives have been passed not far apart, and if the beautiful "Hereafter" of which we hear should come to us, I will hope to be placed where I may be often in your company.

I am so rejoiced that our girl Harriet, has been able to prove her appreciation of your generosity, and her love for you by her success. Lizzie and myself have no means of showing our affection except by words, but they mean much.

To the ladies of your household we send our best wishes.

God bless you "Best Friend" is the wish

of Oliver Bradford

Bradford

December 22/92.

My Best Friend,

Tomorrow there will go to you by Express, a package containing a small remembrance at this Christmas time, but representing a great deal of affection from Oney Bradford & his two cherubs. I was sorry to learn from Mrs Kirkerman of your bad cold, and I must confess to some anxiety upon learning also that you contemplated a trip to New York at this season of the year. I think you could remain at home, for it is certainly a great change at this season of the year. A letter from Harriet yesterday tells me that she will spend the X mas holidays at New Haven, with Dr & Mrs Flint, and her great joy there at. Lucile is well, and as usual the joy of all who know her. I am certainly blessed in my children. Each X mas is another year for us, and I hope the ensuing will find us all able to do our duties as now. God bless you, my best friend. Not a day passes that I do not think of you, and wish for you every blessing.

With Love Oney Bradford

Wednesday. June 11. 1913

My Dear Friend,

Harriet returned from the Santa Fe last night, looking very well and as enthusiastic as ever about her College.

I think she has already written to you, and you will be familiar with the many things she will have to tell you.

I have to thank you again for the blessing you have been to her, and to us, and I feel that in Harriet's life you will feel recompensed for your great kindnesses to the child.

I hope you are very well and very happy. Louise is well and sends her love, as do I.

Sincerely.

Mrs. A. Hearst.
Pleasanton
Calif

Mary Bond

October 3d 1913.-

My Best Friend.

While away at the Grand Jury meeting last night which lasted until the small hours, I wrote you in regard to my visit to the office of the managing Editor - Mr Robert - of the Examiner, and from what she told me I have discovered that she did not understand me thoroughly and you may be misled.

I have not seen the gentleman referred to as he has been away from his office a great deal lately, but last monday I saw his chief clerk whom was most polite.

We discussed briefly of my matters and the "Editorial Staff" Reporter on the "Water front" was considered. Of the result of my visit I may learn in a few days.

Which even decision is

reached; a position or not, I do not wish you to tax yourself more in regard to work for me. You have forexceeded the limit of kindness in what you have done for the Stratforts, and they are grateful.

I go to the Examiner, I will do my duty as far as lies in my power, and if I prove I am not earning the amount paid me, I shall quietly resign, thankful to the officials I have met, and with a heart filled with affection for the dear woman who has done so much for me and mine. He won't attend at College last monday. Lucie is here to brighten the loneliness of the "Daddy" who is about one dove.

Yours Affy
Chas Bradford

December 2d 1913

My dear best friend.

Last July a Judge Smith, wife, son, and daughter, all from Cincinnati Ohio, arrived in San Francisco, and as the daughter was a member of Harriet's class at Bryn Mawr, we paid them some little attention, to which the daughter refers in the letter enclosed.

At the class election, Miss Smith was elected President to succeed Harriet. The letter sent to you is in reply to one wrote congratulating her, upon her election to the present position of President of Class 1915.

I know that you will be glad to see from a stranger of the estimation in which your word is held, and so send you the letter which you may dispose of as you wish, as I have answered it.

I told you that she would make good, and her career at College to the end,

Mrs Bradford

will prove her love for you, her sister and myself. God bless you for giving her the opportunity, without your care such work could not have been done.

I hope that you are very well, and as happy as your dear heart should desire.

Withhold of your very often. At half past six every morning Lucile says a prayer for you at church, and often during the day are you in my thoughts.

Harriet spent her Thanksgiving at Salamanca New York, with the widow of my only son, and my three grandchildren whom she had never seen. I am sure they had a very happy time, and we are eagerly looking for the letter telling us of the visit.

My magnificent Lucile is well, and would send love if she knew that I wrote nothing to you.

As for myself, I have never felt better, and feel that I have in some measure reached the "fountain of youth." Your thought has been of great service to me, has given me great happiness. I contend that every man — to be happy must work.

God bless you with Love.

Ever Bradford T.

His Simple Creed

By E. A. Guest

HE didn't have much of a creed,
And his doctrine was not very deep;
His faith wasn't one he could read
In volumes expensive or cheap.
He helped all who asked when he could,
He comforted all when they grieved,
He believed in the right and the good,
And he lived up to what he believed.

He put out his hand here and there
To succor the weak and distressed,
And when he had burdens to bear
He bore them by doing his best.
He refused to take profit or gain
That was won by another deceived,
He believed in a life without stain
And he lived up to what he believed.

I reckon when toiling is o'er,
And all our struggles are through,
When no one needs help any more,
And there are no good deeds to do,
When the last of life's dangers is braved,
And the judgment of all is begun,
Not by what we believed we'll be saved,
But by what, through believing, we've done.

—Detroit Free Press.

December 2nd 1913

Friend.

and Judge a Judge
and daughter,
late Ohio, married in
and as the daughter
Harriet' Clover at Bryn
been some little
, the daughter refers
ek.
election, Miss Smith
was elected President to succeed
Harriet. The letter I send to you is in
reply to one I wrote congratulating her,
upon elevation to the present position
of President of Class 1915.

I know that you will be glad
to see from a stranger of the estimation
in which your work is held, and so
send you the letter which you may
dispose of as you wish, as I have
answered it.

I told you that she would make
good, and because at College to the end,

Oley Bradford

January 24th. 1915.

To
Our Best Friend.

I am not sure that you have returned from the East, but this goes to you as our welcome. It is good to hope you maybe near.

Lucile wishes me to thank you for the beautiful presents at X Mas time. You made the dear child very happy, and as soon as her arm is itself again she will write to you.

As for myself what shall I say? the Stick Pin and Cuff buttons are beautiful, but the Victrola leads all. Each evening after dinner we have "Turkey in the Straw,"

Virginia Minuets,

Waiting for the Robt E. Lee

Santa Claus Workshop,

and so forth.

Lucile enjoys the music also, and is ready to join me in the happiness of the Victrola. In our great pleasure we think of and thank you. Harriet has written of her delightful gift to Boston.

Lucile and myself send love.

Oley Bradford

Wed. Dec. 3d 1916.

December 1st 1916.

To our Best Friend,

We wish that in the years to come, she finds the happiness which comes from welldoing, from those whose paths have been made smooth, and bordered by roses where there might have been thorns.

You do not have to look very far for a product of your kind heart, for in Harriet you have one who is on the road to great distinction, in the Colleges of the United States, and all honors which she has received, or that may come to her, the result of your affectionate care.

You have made things

possible to her, and in so doing you have blessed her, and her sister, and her father, and with love in our hearts we thank you.
Lucile "the Sunshine", is well and sends her love as I do — Harriet sends ours — and we ask that you may be with us on many more birthdays.
God Bless you.
Obey Bradford

Easter Sunday. 1917.

My Best Friend.

It has been my custom to send a message on this day of each year, and so I ask for my children and myself, that you have all the happiness possible in your daily life.

Of Harriet I am sure you know, for I think, she keeps you informed of her college life, in which there is much to be proud of.

Louise is the same splendid girl as ever, beloved by all who know her. She is very well and finds in her work great happiness.

This is the eighteenth year of

Mary Bradford

service with the same fine. In fact it is the only place in which she has worked.

As for myself I am well, and have every reason to be thankful in the affection of my children and my friends.

Every day you are thought of, and your many acts of kindness are remembered with affection. My children and myself have much to thank you for and our hearts have done for you. In the midst of so many things that you have reason to recall, be full confident that Harriet's career, must be of satisfaction to you.

The Lord you loves love and ask God to bless you.

Obey Bradford.

Otey Bradford,

Mary Ingalsbe.

Married,

Thursday, October eighth,

eighteen hundred and ninety one.

San Francisco.

828 Green Street.

After January first.

12:15 BRADFORD, HARRIET 1910 - 1913

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Harriet Crawford

2516 Union St.,
San Francisco
Nov. 10, 1910.

Dear Auntie Hearst:-

Your lovely note came yesterday, and made me very happy, indeed. I am delighted to say that I will be with you, next week; and as you suggested, I would like to take the nine twenty-seven train for Verona.

You cannot know how much I appreciate your wish to give me an evening dress. But it will be unnecessary to put you

to that expense, as it so happens that I have a pretty one, almost completed. So I am hurrying now, to finish it for the nineteenth. It has the Dutch neck, which you suggested would be suitable.

Father and Sister send their love, and join with me in deep appreciation of your great kindness.

Very lovingly,

Harriet Bradford.

2316 Union Street.,
San Francisco, Calif.,
Nov. 26, 1910.

Dear Auntie Hearst:—

So much happiness to thank you for! I hardly know where to begin to tell you how much I appreciate my share of it all. First, how we did enjoy that Thanksgiving day with you, in the dear Hacienda. It will be a day always remembered with great joy, by those at "Bradford's Cabin".

Then, so closely following was the wonderful sight of the Russian dancers, last evening. I could neither clap hard nor fast enough, so left that to Father, while I sat in quiet admiration of all that took place.

Harriet Bradford
Phoebe

Each dance seemed more beautiful than the one preceding, so that even now, I cannot say which I liked best. There was but one joy lacking, and that was, that you were not with us.

Finally, let me once more, as I do every hour and minute, thank you for your great, great kindness to me. Father joins me in this, and you shall hear from him very soon, I know. It is hard for me to realize that I would not be doing wrong in leaving him, also Sister with all her work, but I am sure you and he know best;- and to go east to college has been the almost unhoped for dream of all my high school days.

No much love as these words can hold, besides a heart-full, are ever yours.

Very lovingly and gratefully,
Harriet Bradford.

I've pondered all adown the long long list
Of gifts to send you
I've wondered long what tiny mite
Of pleasure I could lend you
On this your day
Should I shame now to say
That I have failed to find
A gift of any kind
That will not underrate
Or triply duplicate
That great good store I know
Is yours alway?
Ah — but I have found one
The gift not of a day nor of a year
And yet a gift most dear
The gift of love
The making of my life
What you intended
When broad and deep you built
And care extended
That I might joy in work and work
With joy and love and peace
all in good measure blended.

Here then I bring
My gift and I sing
My wish in a song
May you live long
To reap your just guerdon of praise
For me whom you've freinded
Your task now is ended
'Tis mine still to prove
That great gift of love
That shall lengthen and strengthen
your days.

Know then that in my waking working hours
I hold you dearer
Each day as with a growing light
I see the vision clearer
Of needful things
Should it shame her who brings
The song of gratitude
Lisped out in accents rude
From heart that rings?
The song not of a day nor of a year
And yet a song most dear
The song of love
The singing of a life
As you intended
When broad and deep you built
And care extended
That I might joy in work and work
With joy and love and peace
all in good measure blended.

— M. B.

To Mrs. Phoebe Apperson Hearst
On her Birthday
December Third
Nineteen Hundred Sixteen
With love and greeting from
Hannah Bradford

2516 Union St.,
San Francisco, Cal.,
Aug. 15, 1911.

Dear Auntie Hearst:-

With this letter I send the rough draft of the letter to Bryn Mawr of which you spoke. I hope I grasped your meaning as to its contents, but fear you will find much to be improved upon.

I understood that you wished to see Mrs. Kincaid so I will do nothing about geometry until I hear from you. And so with the dressmaker, for I believe you said you had an address. Now just one question - have you any special tailor whom you wish to make my suit?

The week-end with you at the Hacienda was

thoroughly enjoyed, as always, and I thank you for all the wonderful surprises found in the depths of your cloroonse. I do hope you found how I appreciate what you are doing for me, for I must admit that I am very poor at properly telling you so. Besides, the wonders increase so fast that it might become ridiculous to thank you each time; so I shall do it all at once, instead.

I was so sorry not to say goodbye to the children. Do give them my love.

Very lovingly,

Harriet Bradford.

2016 Union St.,
San Francisco, Cal.,
Sept. 9, 1911.

Dear Cousin Hearst:—

Your letter came yesterday and in answer I wish to tell you that I will be delighted to be with you Tuesday at four, and to dine with you as you said.

Very lovingly,

Harriet Bradford.

2016 Union St.,
San Francisco
Sept. 21, 1911.

Dear Cousin Hearst:—

I am sending you the bill for the tailor suit. The work is very satisfactory, and it only remains now for you to approve of it, before I am quite contented. I hope also that you will

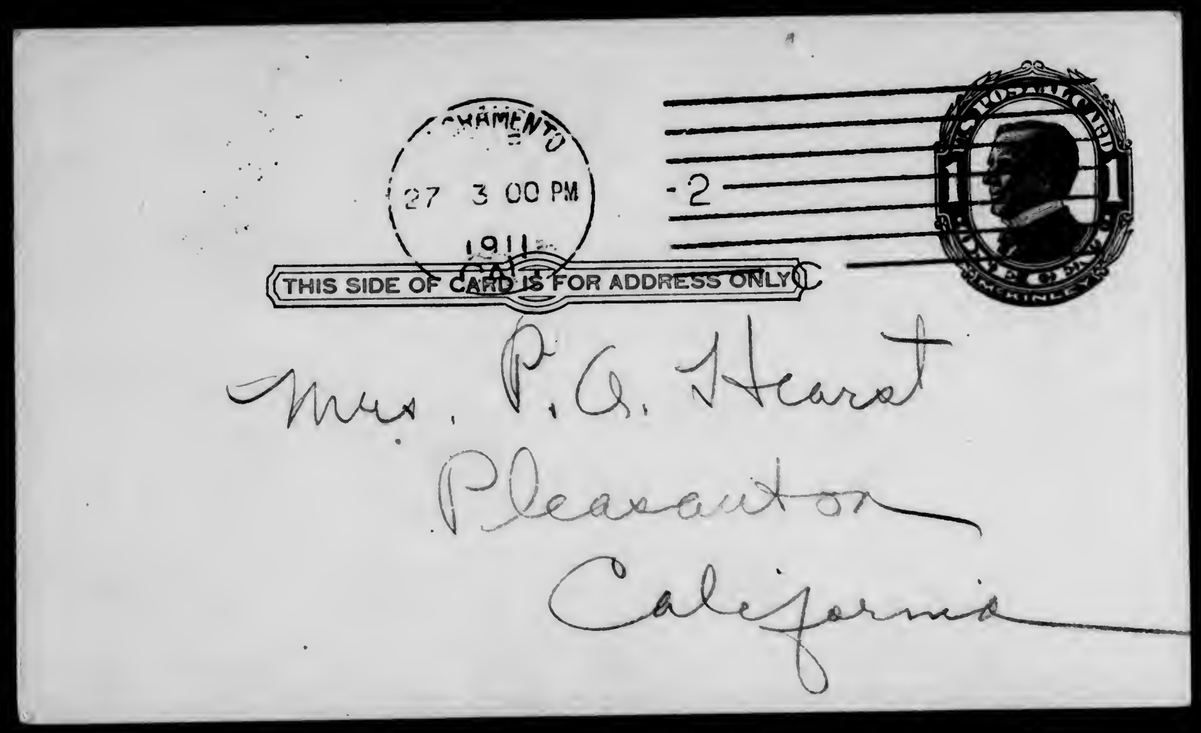
like the hat Miss Whitmeyer and I chose. We thought it was lovely, - I thought too lovely, but after all it is simple, so I think it will suit you.

You are so dear to even think of coming down to see us off. That will complete the happiness as well as the sadness, perhaps, of the darling.

Hoping to see you wednesday

Ever Yours lovingly,

Harriet Bradford.


CHAMENTO
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1911
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POSTAL CARD
1
THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY
Mrs. P. A. Hearst
Pleasanton
California

Dear Auntie Hearst: —

Mildred and I have just finished that delicious lunch. I thought of you at the hotel, and hope you had as good things to eat but that is impossible. Every thing is lovely. This is such fun.

A great deal of love from us both

Harriet Bradford

Rockefeller Hall, B.M.C.
Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Mar. 3, 1912.

Recd. 24/III/12.

Dear Auntie Hearst:

Another month has flown away, and the new one brings me the privilege of writing to you again. It seems quite impossible to believe that there can be only three more such letters before I shall see you again. This year has slipped away without my realizing it, because so much has happened to interest me that I have forgotten all about the days. Here at college we count from one important red-letter day to another. Just at present, the red-letter day ahead of our class is the Freshman show, which takes place the fifteenth of March. Everyone in the class has to have some part, however slight. It is such fun rehearsing for it, even for me, and I have about the slightest part in the whole thing. You see, acting is not a strong point with me. But it is so interesting to watch the others, and to find out how many really wonderful people our

class contains.

After the freshman show, the next great event for me is that awful German condition examination. I am tutoring, and as Mr. Clark requested, I made the arrangements through him, as I was not to trouble you. The tutor charges two dollars an hour. Mr. Clark sent me twenty dollars, for as nearly as I can see that will be the nine of the ties. I shall try my very best & pass the German this time. But let me warn you that I think it very doubtful that I shall be able to, because I have had so very little german before.

I am sending you the accounts for February. It is great fun keeping them, for I often forget to put down small items, and then I have a regular chase to get the money accounted for. I count this "book-keeping one of the most important of my college "courses".

Very Cordially,

Harriet Bradford.

reached New Haven at seven. Mrs. Flint met me and took me home to a delicious dinner. Here I have been ever since. And now, to add to my joy, I have just received a letter from the Secretary at College that the Halls will not open until Saturday, instead of tomorrow, as we had expected. Mrs. Flint has very kindly said she would be glad to have me stay the three days more, and I look forward to

310 Temple Street

Dear Auntie Hearst:

How does it seem to have me write to you, with the above address. It cannot seem as lovely as it does to me I know, for I am serenely happy here.

College closed last Wednesday, and I left Bryn Mawr by the one interesting for New York, and

them, you may be sure.

Mrs. Flint has made me so much at home that I feel now as if I had always been here. We go shopping, walking, to tea, visiting, - everything lovely, just as if I were part of the family. It is an ideal visit.

Sunday, we all went out to "Meadow Beach", one of Doctor Flint's Clubs, on Long Island sound. It is a summer house only, so we were the only guests.

The keeper, who was notified beforehand, that we would be out, had a delicious lunch, steaming hot, waiting for an hour after we arrived. Meanwhile we sat on a big porch drank in the sea-air, and incidentally increased our appetites about three-fold. But there was plenty to eat, and not a crumb left when we had finished. While we were at lunch, the wind came up, so afterwards, instead

Harriet Bradford

known k. He tells one story wo her at the table, I hardly have time to eat between stories. But you know all about that. I shall not spoil it by telling about it. Never [illegible] it so written to fitly express — him.

I so enjoy being with Mrs. Flint, and knowing her better. You know how I have always loved her, — from afar. We have many

of exploring the little neck of land, as we had planned, we drew chairs around a large, crackling wood-fire, and talked till about half past three. Then we started home, and arrived in about an hour. The day had been perfect.

Every day, I laugh longer and louder at Doctor Flint. He is the most amusing man I have ever

long talks together, which are not the least joy of my visit here. And most often, we talk of you, dear Cousin Hearst. It is so good to find someone to whom I may "let my-self loose" about you. (Do please excuse just that bit of slang, but it was so expressive.) Most sincere, my admiration of you must be most guarded, you know, & deep that great secret, which, in spite of all our efforts, I feel sure that the whole world must know, after our expedition through the White House together, that day last September.

Now I must dress for tea. It is Mrs. Flint's day at home. Thank you so much for the letter which I received several days before I came away. Soon I shall see you again. For that I wait very eagerly.

Very lovingly as ever,

Harriet Bradford.

New Haven, Conn.
April 9, 1912.

before leaving college, that I could not make my allowance hold out, especially when the warm weather forced me to get a summer hat. When I got to New York, Mr. Clark gave me thirty dollars for traveling expenses. Of that I have thirteen dollars left. If you approve, I shall keep that for having my

2576 Union Street
San Francisco, Cal.
June 11, 1912.

No Ans.

Dear Auntie Hearst:

You will receive with this letter my accounts for May, and those of my traveling expenses. As you will see, I had to send to Mr. Clark for more money in May. I tried hard not to, but there were so many fees and dues to pay just

college clothes cleaned.
There is one more thing I have to tell you, which embarrasses me greatly. When I wrote to Mr. Clark about coming home, I mentioned the day Mrs. Roe was coming, and thought I said that I should like accomod. <u>acions</u> in her train. However, I was just going off to an examination, so may have said anything in my letter to him. He, at any rate, got me a whole <u>section</u>. I turned pale when I saw that ticket, but nothing could be done then. I am very, very sorry about it, and it has taught me a lesson — that when mentioning any money matters to the Hearst Estate I must be explicit

weather, after the hot days in New York, but it was cool all the way out. We got in Saturday at four, being two hours late.

Dear Father is overjoyed to have me home again. He cannot hear too much about Bryn Mawr, so I shall be busy for several weeks, I presume, answering his questions.

My best friend is to be or they will give me the earth.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark gave me a very lonely time in New York. Had it not been that I was so eager to see Father and Sister, I should have been very sorry to leave them.

The trip across the continent was very pleasant. I had expected warm

married in July, and
she was very anxious for
me to be her maid of
honor. But as she is to be
married in Hawaii, I
felt that I could not, for
I had not the heart to leave
Father so soon again.
Much to my surprise,
he said yesterday, that
he felt that because they
had done so much for
me, I must grant them
a favor this time, when they want
it so badly. (It seems they have
cabled and written for me to go down
on one steamer and come back on
the next.) I cannot make up my
mind what to do, but Father
seems determined. I suppose it
will end in my making the fly-
ing trip, as they have me booked
for the steamers. It will be only
a three week trip at most,

so fortunate as to again
get "High Credit". I am
especially pleased
about the English liter-
ature course, because I
have almost decided,
if the faculty approve,
to "major" in English.
Of course, the rest of
the courses had not
been registered when I
believe, but even that
seems heartless after
having been away from
Father for so long.

As yet I have heard
nothing from my ex-
aminations, except that
I heard from five hours
before I left, - two hours
of History and three
of English Literature,
in both of which I was

came away. My course
book will be sent me,
as soon as the marks
are posted. I shall let
you know immediately
how the other courses
come out.

Perhaps you are tired
of hearing me thank you.
But the year seems all
the more wonderful as
I look back upon it, and I
must tell you again how
grateful I am.

Pardon so long a letter, - but
it is the last for a while, - and
the awful scrawl, - but my
fountain pen died at Bryn Mawr.
Know that I love you, and try
to know how much.

Very lovingly
Harriet Bradford.

when you were there, Father without hesitation decided for the latter time. He said that all the beauties of Wyntoon could not draw him up there if you were away. We feel the same, and his decision settled it. My only thought against that was, that it would probably be more inconvenient for you to have us then, just before you close the house. If it is, you know you may call it all off, though, so that helps. Sister will not be able to go up, because she has taken her vacation for the first two

2576 Union Street
San Francisco
August 23, 1917

Ans. 29/VIII/17

Dear Annie Hearst:

Hardly had we left the dock, last week, when I came from Honolulu, when Father told me of your dear wish for us all to go up to Wyntoon. I am so happy to think of seeing it, for it must be a beautiful place.

When Miss Egan told us that you wanted to know whether we would prefer to go this week end, or later,

weeks in September, and has planned to go to Monterey for the entire time.

I enjoyed every minute of the trip to Hawaii, and am very grateful to have had the opportunity of being at the wedding. I intended to write to you from Hawaii, but I very stupidly forgot your new Cloud address, that is it is.

Father says that he sent you my examination grades. I am so glad that I was able to please you again this time, and to show you in that way a little of how much I appreciate what you are doing for me.

I am delighted to think of seeing you again so soon. I feared that I should not perhaps see you until the near time for me to go back to Bryn Mawr. Until I see you, I send my usual big share of love to you,

From

Harriet Bradford.

suit, without having it altered so that it loses all its own lines. I shall go to Fernander, Tomorrow, as Miss Whitmire told me.

I told Miss Whitmire that I thought I had better not have the evening dress she spoke of, because you have already given me, in last year's "trousseau", as I call it, so many lovely things that I have a hard time, even, wearing them. Another lovely dress would only have to be put away, if indeed I had any place to put it. And you know, by the <u>suit</u> I sent you from Bryn Mawr last year, that

2516 Union Street
San Francisco
Sept. 3, 1912.

Dear Millie Hearst:

Thank you so much for having Miss Whitmire telephone that it was all right for me to go on with the dresses at Miss McGillivray's. I feel so relieved, now that you have told me that.

The reason that I asked Miss Whitmire whether I might go to a tailor, instead of to the White House, is that I have never been able, with my "telegraph pole" proportions, to get fitted in a ready made

it does not in the least agree with me to have to-day beautiful things away. But think you just as much for thinking of it, as if had the dress here now.

I think it would be quite impossible for me to go East when Mr. and Mrs. Clark go. Sister will not be home then, my clothes will not be done, and neither will all the French and German receipts. But besides, I think I ought not to leave Father this year before the very last minute, which will be the twenty-ninth.

Miss Egan telephoned today that the trip to Wyntoon will not take place because of the bad roads; and that you wanted me to go to the Hacienda instead. Father wishes me to say, that though we should love to have seen Wyntoon, yet to see you will be our greatest joy in any case. He sends his love, and so do I.

Very lovingly,

Harriet Bradford.

give me time now, so she is at work on one or two. If I had had any idea that you were coming to the city so soon, I never should have taken any such step without letting you know beforehand. But I did not, and so I did what seemed best at the time. I hope you will not be displeased. If you are, would you mind having Miss Egan telephone to me, and I shall not have any more

2576 Union Street
San Francisco
August 28, 1912

Dear Emilie Hearst:

Following a short conversation which we had at the Hacienda in June, about some gingham and chalet dresses which I should need for college this year, I thought I had better see about having them made before things should get too rushed, and Miss Mac Gillivray said she could

done like to hear from you.

Father has just heard (~~heard~~) from Mr. Clark, that you want us to go to Wequtoon on the sixth of September. We are both delighted at the thought of it. Thank you so much.

Very sincerely
Harriet Bradford.

Rockefeller Hall.
Bryn Mawr College.
February 14, 1913.

Dear Cornelia Hearst:

The last examination grades were posted today, so that now I can give you my first semester standing, complete. In English Literature, Physics and Philosophy, eleven hours in all, I had High Credit, - above ninety per cent. In English Composition and Psychology, four hours in all, I had Credit, - above eighty per cent. Last year I had thirteen hours High Credit each semester. It is the psychology which makes the difference this year. Try as I may, I can do no better in it.

Father was worried about my work. He thought, I think, that I should not have undertaken to be president of the Class. But I should not have done it if I had thought that the

Hearst Papers

work would go badly in consequence. Anyway, I am glad that it has made us dizzy-ness. You see, marks are my only proof to you that I know very good you are to me. I often wonder if other girls can have college as I do, for I can work for gratitude as well as for myself, and that makes it much easier to study hard. My good work is partly due to you, in any case, you see. And really, from the amount I think of you down here, one might suppose that you were my room-mate and that we struggled through quizzes and examinations together. The very thought of it makes me wish it were true, though I do have to smile at the picture of your college!

Please give Ethel my love. I shall write to her again soon. I hope your visit is a very happy one, here.

Very lovingly,

Harriet.

Harriet Bradford

Rockefeller Hall.
Bryn Mawr College
February 25, 1913.

Dear Amilie Hearst:

Your telegram came as a great delight, and I am so excited to think that I shall see you soon, that I can hardly think of my work.

I am sorry that I shall not be able to go up Thursday, to the dance given by Mr. and

Mrs. Hearst. I hope you will tell them so, and I thank you for thinking of me, anyway. I have an academic appointment Thursday afternoon late, which I cannot break, so that I could not reach New York in time. After Thursday, however, I shall be free, so that I may go to you by an early train Saturday morning, as you suggested. If convenient to you I can take the nine o'clock from Philadelphia, which arrives in New York at eleven. If you prefer I can take a later train, or go up Friday night or afternoon.

I am so happy to think of seeing you before you go. Thank you so much for letting me, too. I do not know where you are staying while in care of Mr. Clark.

So until then

Very lovingly,
Harriet.

you to let me have one peek at you before you went home. I enjoyed every minute of those days, and was glad to see Mrs. Flint and Mrs. Clark again.

We heard that there had been a blizzard in Chicago, and I do hope that you and Ethel and the children escaped it. We are having almost spring weather now. Even the wind is warm. But it will turn cold again I suppose.

Rockefeller Hall.
Bryn Mawr College.
March 9, 1913.

Dear Aunie Hearst:

By the time you get this you will be well rested after your trip, I hope, and enjoying the Hacienda again. It is actually lonesome in the East without you, for it has been so good to think of you near here.

This is really my "thank you" letter for that happy week-end, last week. It was so good of

The college work grows more interesting every day, especially the English. I have almost decided to make it my major study. The composition is my greatest problem, but that is what I like best, and if perseverence will do any good, I may be able to write one good English sentence before I die. That is worth trying for, anyway. Of course, my marks will not be so high, if I take English, but if I assure you that I am trying my best, I know you will believe me, won't you.

All the college is excited about water-polo games now. Our class almost has the championship, so the games are doubly interesting to us.

I am sending the February accounts. I could not bear to bother you with them just before you went home.

Love to Ethel, and yours dear "little" self from

Harriet.

ming bird, and our motto. I think it is a good design, as college designs go. Some of them are works of art, really.

We have only one week more of lectures, now. A week from Wednesday, examinations begin, and then the year is over. I cannot bear to have it end, or to leave Bryn Mawr, for we are having such happy times, now that the weather is warm. There are picnics, and serenading parties, and moonlight walks, - all of which I enjoy, especially after the winter weather.

1915

ΖΗΝ ΚΑΙ ΟΥ ΠΑΡΑΖΗΝ
ΠΡΟΣΗΚΕΙ

Dear Aunt Hearst:

I am ashamed to have left your letter, so late, but last Sunday girls came in so often my room that I was interrupted in my letter, and when it was finally finished, I blushed to send it, - such a piece of patch-work as it was.

Writing this Sunday, instead, I can show you our new class letter paper, which came this week. It has our animal, the hum-

our class play for the basket
ball championship tomorrow.
Everyone is excited, for we play
the Junior class, our rivals in
everything good, it seems.
Last night, the Senior class
gave its play, "Nancy Garrick",
and they did it very well.
That is the last college class
play of the year, and the
audience was more enthusi-
astic than ever, on that
occasion.
I wish you could have
been here on May Day, to see
our celebration, and all
the fun we had. At seven
o'clock the Senior class
sang an old Latin hymn on
the Rockefeller Tower. As they came down
to breakfast, in Rockefeller, I had to crown
the Senior President Queen of the May, with
a wreath of violets and buttercups, which
I rose at four to make. At eight o'clock
each class danced around its May-
pole, then gathered around the Senior
pole, where President Thomas made a
speech to the college. After that we
danced Virginia reels, under the maples
in Senior row, till time for chapel.
At chapel, President Thomas announced
the resident fellowships, and the
undergraduate scholarships for

1915
ΖΗΝ ΚΑΙ ΟΓ ΠΑΡΑΖΗΝ
ΠΡΟΣΗΚΕΙ

next year.

I am sorry to say that there is no hope of my showing you how grateful I am to you, by winning the European fellowship, in my Senior Year. There is another girl in my class, who has a grade already of ninety four per cent. She has the highest standard that has ever been held in Bryn Mawr. She is a remarkable student, especially in mathematics and

physics, but she studies all the time. We never see her, and she never plays around with us. I wish I could do that, but I do love some fun now and then, and I don't believe you will mind, will you? I shall continue to do my best, and be as good as I can, but I can't be European perfect.

I have registered my course for next year. It is an English and Latin major, a very difficult course, and I fear that my marks will be lower, for that usually happens, in major courses. But please believe that I am not neglecting my work, and that I have it just as much as ever, and that you are the limit for being so good to me.

I am sending the April accounts with this letter.

I hope the children are well, and a great joy to you always.

Very lovingly,

Harriet.

Rockefeller Hall.
May 11, 1913.

2576 Union Street
San Francisco
June 12, 1913.

Dear Cousin Hearst:

I had been wondering whether to send this letter telling you that I arrived home safely, - to New York or to Pleasanton, when last night Sister came home and said that she had seen you in your car, down town. So now I know that you

are home again.

Our journey home was very pleasant indeed. I enjoyed the Santa Fe route immensely. Father and we at Fresno, and from there we rode home together. Father is, of course, over-delighted to have me back again. I wish he did not feel quite so proud of me, but I suppose he can-

not be changed.

I shall make up my accounts and send them to you very soon.

My examination grades are the same as last semester's, - eleven hours of High Credit, two hours of Credit (Psychology) and two hours of Merit (English Composition).

Thank you again for this very happy year.

Very lovingly,
Harriet.

must be perfect.

Since you spoke again of my visiting you, I think I had better tell you now,- (because it would be hard to explain over the telephone, should you send for me suddenly,) - that between the nineteenth of July and the second of August, I shall not be free to go away anywhere. Sister has her vacation then, and as she is going to the country, I shall have to be house-keeper

2076 Union Street
San Francisco.
July 6, 1913.

Dear Aunt Hearst:

Sister and I spoke very often yesterday of the good time we had with you all on the Fourth of July. And now I want to let you know that we enjoyed it as much as we always enjoy a day at the Hacienda,- and that says a great deal,- for we always think that a day spent with you

for Father, and "chief cook" too, because Sister is letting the maid go for a week at the same time. — It will give my brain an interesting little excursion from books to puddings and roasts. All I hope is that Father survives the first day or so. After that it will not be so bad, unless I have forgotten all my early training.

Bless me — I start to write you a note and it always will end in pages of foolishness. But I do so love to write to you. Please forgive me for taking so much of your time.

Father needs Rice Powder to you.

So does Sister — and of course, I am sending it to you every minute.

Very lovingly,

Harriet.

to live again. I think the unusual rush is over for this year. And for me, the year is going to be blissfully quiet, because I am no longer President of my class. We had our elections the other day, and I handed over all responsibility, as soon as possible, afterwards. So, this year, I shall have all the time I want to study, and I am going to use every available minute. My courses are so fascinating that I can hardly bear not to stay with them

Rockefeller Hall.
Bryn Mawr College
Bryn Mawr, Pa.
October 19, 1913.

Dear Camille Hearst:

This is the first day I have really felt justified in taking a minute to write letters. The ones I have sent father, have been written, so to speak, standing on one leg, — the other reaching out for the place at which I should have been instead. It is rather a curious picture to imagine, but is almost literal.

Now, however, we begin

all the time. But that is taboed at Bryn Mawr. One simply cannot be a "grind" and live at peace in the Rules.

Last Thursday, I even emptied from my work by that way of delicious Hawaiian grapes. I opened them, piled them on a large tray, and put up a sign, - "Eat." It was obeyed, you may be sure. Sam always popular where grapes from California are, in my possession. But from today, I expect to see no one in my room any more - for the grapes are gone. Only sawdust is left to tell the tale. And looking at the pile of it, very regretfully, I thank you a thousand times for having "so generously contributed" to the aching void, and sweet tooth of the Bryn Mawr Students, - and of one student in particular!

You might be interested to know that the choice of the Freshman Chairman turned out to be a most fortunate one. The girl is very well liked, and highly capable of her office, - for which

minute to write them down. I trusted my memory, and have learned thereby that I have no memory, for many records of small purchases have slipped my mind entirely. But I shall get it straightened out, and shall send you the account, complete, I hope, on November first.

In entering my major English work, I was called upon to buy some books which were indispensable, the Professor said, and which I must own. Much the same thing happened in the Latin course, and I breathe a sigh of great relief.

Everybody admires my lovely blue furry coat, that you bought for me to wear on the campus. And even more, they admire the blue sweater with the rose lining. And more than ever they believe that I must be the daughter of a Rockefeller or a Guggenheim, but they never suspect that I am really a princess with a fairy god-mother.

To say the least, I am perplexed over my accounts. I kept them perfectly coming East, but when I reached here, there was not a

I found that it had served not as without a book case for them, for every part of the room was piled with books. So I had to ask Mr. Clark for thirty dollars to pay for the case and books, - that beside the regular twenty-five dollars allowance. I hated to do it, but I shall try not to have anything more, extra, this year. Glad Mr. Clark has found explain it to you.

Had a lovely letter from Mrs Flint the other day, thanking me for some lavender from our garden, which I had promised her last Christmas. I shall answer her letter this morning.

Please give my love to Ethel. It is so nice to be writing regularly to you again. And I'm not forgetting the possibility of having you see Bryn Mawr in May.

Very lovingly,

Harriet.

today, I feel that I must make up my accounts and send them, work or no work, so they will go with this letter. The accounts were merely the excuse to write, for I haven't once told you that this year is just as full of joys as the first two were, though this year is quite different from the others in many ways.

In the first place, there are fewer class activities, because everything is suspended to make room for the practise for the May

Dear Annie Hearst:

I began to think that I never was going to write to you again, for work has been piling higher and higher, so that I have had to use my Sundays to do some of it, - a thing I have not done since my first semester in college. But

day fête which, I hope, you are coming to see, if you are east at that time.

Then, my course is very hard. I have minor English, major Latin, and Elementary Greek, those being the courses necessary this year, for my major work in English and Latin. They are all courses which require daily preparation, so my study hours are longer than ever before, and, coming every day, seem almost continual. But the work is fascinating, and I cannot yet bear to give up a bit of it. Of course, I have not the class business to manage this year so that relieves me of a lot. But there is some work still, for I am on the executive board of the Self-Government association, and am an assistant, or hack, editor of the college paper. (Why the latter, I am sure I don't know, for I nearly die every week trying to scribble something sufficiently well-worded to be acceptable.)

I am so proud, at present, over having earned some money. The head reader in Composition asked me to tutor two girls for a

first money I have earned by the education you are giving me.

Besides, I have earned five dollars by being assistant editor of the College yearly, last June. I cannot decide what to do with my wealth, but I have an idea. I'll tell you when I decide.

In spite of all my work, I have been very gay, for I've been to the theatre three times since college opened. Once, I went to see "Fanny's First Play," again, to the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra, the evening Madame Homer sang. I had never heard her, and I was speechless afterwards, for she

condition examination in English Rhetoric. I was terrified at first, but decided that in a year and a half more I would be teaching, anyway, so I might as well get some experience. I have enjoyed it immensely, but am trembling to know whether they will pass. I shall have earned fifteen dollars by the time of the examination next Friday. Now that may seem little enough, but you see that it means a lot, for it is the

was wonderful, - and so beautiful to see, too. Yesterday, I went to "Peter Pan." I had seen it once before, but could not resist going this year, because Maude Adams is so fascinating that I could see every play of hers, repeatedly.

I had a letter from Mrs. Flint not long ago, asking me to go up to New Haven for Christmas, if I had "no more entrancing invitation." Needless to say, I accepted Mrs. Flint's kindly wait to see her, and doctor Flint again.

Do you mind if, for Thanksgiving, I go up to a little town in Western New York to see my half-brother's family? Father has never seen two of the children, and he wants so much for me to go to see them, and tell him about them. I know just how to get there, and shall tell Mr. Clark beforehand, so that he will know all about it, and where I am.

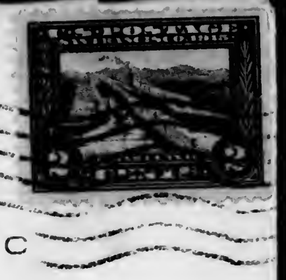
Every day, I look forward to having you at Bryn Mawr, for a little while in the Spring.

Lovingly always,

Harriet.

Rockefeller Hall.
Bryn Mawr College
November sixteenth.

Harriet Bradford



Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst
Pleasanton
California

Form 2289 B.

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ROBERT C. CLOWRY, PRESIDENT — BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT 38 Paid New Haven, Conn..Dec. 25-26-1912.

Mrs. P.A.Hearst.

Pleasanton, Calif.

I have been thinking of you all day and wishing
you as happy Holiday as I am having here with
Dr. and Mrs. Flint a very Merry Christmas and fondest
wishes for the New Year with love. from.

Harriet. Bradford.

7.42 A.M.

Form 1864

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THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT — BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT [illegible]

5 SF S 13 VIA PLEASANTON CAL JUNE 5;12

CHICAGO ILL UJNE 5 ;12

PHOEBE HEARST,

FAIRMONT HOTEL SAN FRAN CAL.

ARRIVED CHICAGO SAFELY LEAVE EIGHT THIRTY AM AND
HAPPY

HARRIETT

DAY LETTER

Form 2589

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVER'S No.	TIME FILED	CHECK
		53 Paid Blue 3 Exa

SEND the following **DAY LETTER** subject to the terms on back hereof which are hereby agreed to } Bryn Mawr, Pa. Dec. 2-1913.

Via D San Francisco, Cal Dec. 3-1913.

Mrs. P.A.Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

Deair Auntie Hearst Hope this will reach you early in the morning to wish you happy birthday for me I want you to know that I am thinking of you and send-ing a great deal of love shall write to you Sunday to thank you for box you sent love.

Harriet.

8.50AM

12:16 BRADFORD, HARRIET 1914-1918

72/204
C

The room contract went in immediately, and I kept my same room. It is such a privilege to have had this lovely room for three years, and to look forward to a fourth here. But I did want to see if I could not cut down expenses. You see, it is the Mexican war that worries me. I know that that must mean a great loss to you, and while I hardly picture

ROCKEFELLER HALL
BRYN MAWR

April 5, 1914.

My dearest Amelie Hearst:

I was the happiest girl for miles around when I received your lovely long letter. I read it two or three times, and still I was excited about it.

You were such a dear to take all that time to write to me.

you as poorly-stricken like I am a great expense, and you owed have over a thousand dollars a year to your credit if I were not in existence. But since your partiing injunction in the letter was "don't be so economical", I had better not talk this way, I suppose.

About getting new clothes, - you are a very generous fairy-godmother indeed, but I really don't need new things, except a hat, - and of that I have already written to Mr. Clark. I am always so ashamed to ask him for money for clothes, for women's clothes cost so much that I must seem awfully extravagant to him. But I mustered up my courage to speak about a hat, and I feel it a weight of my conscience. Really, you see,

that when I see you.

When I see you! It gets nearer and more exciting every day, and I am so glad that you are getting strong again so that you can really come. I plan how I shall show you all the campus without tiring you, and how I shall love to have you see Bryn Mawr.

Our Easter holidays

ROCKEFELLER HALL
BRYN MAWR

I don't need a suit, for my winter one was very light weight, and I have hardly worn it at all. Besides, I have the one I bought last summer. I shall probably need a dress, and perhaps a hat for the Junior garden party in June but we can speak of

begin this Wednesday, and I am going up to Mrs. Clark's to be there until Monday, when I go to New Haven to be with Mrs. Flint till Wednesday, when I have to return to College. Mrs. Flint has to be in New York from Saturday till Monday, because Doctor Flint will be attending the Surgical Convention. So I shall see her there, and then go up to New Haven where she does

I can hardly wait to see the new house. I wish our vacation were ten days instead of a week. But when we come back it will only be about two weeks longer to wait for you.

I am delighted that you have forsaken San Francisco for so long. I wish you could do it quite often.

My bank-book is being made up, at the bank, so I cannot send my accounts this week, but you shall have them.

Very lovingly always.

Harriet.

[Incomplete]

ROCKEFELLER HALL
BRYN MAWR

Dear Emilie Hearst:

I have some news for you which I think will please you very much. On Friday morning, the grades of the ten highest Seniors were read in Chapel. Our class boasts of a remarkable girl who has attained the highest grade ever known in Bryn Mawr, 92.509 %. She is European Fellow. And what do you think. I come next! My grade is 88.657 %, about one per cent lower than the average European fellow grade. Please do not think I am boasting. I tell you all this because I have been waiting for it all along, to show you how I have

Harriet Bradford

appreciated my work here at Bryn Mawr.

And I know you will be pleased to see that I have not wasted my time, even if I have done other things besides study.

On Easter Monday we begin on the thirty-first of March. I know you will be glad that I remembered what you said about going to Washington and spending Easter there.

One of my classmates, whom I have visited in New York, wishes to go to Washington then, too, and her mother is going to take us down for part of the vacation. We shall see all we can in a short time, and I know we shall enjoy it all.

I think there will be no need of my getting a new suit this spring, for I have hardly worn my two suits, and they

but for a long while I did not see how the trip could be arranged. But one of my classmates, who lives in New York, wanted to see the Capital also. And her mother said she would take us down for a few days of the Easter holidays. So I went home with this girl to New York first, and we went to Washington on Easter

ROCKEFELLER HALL
BRYN MAWR

Dear Auntie Hearst:

My letter is purposely delayed this month, because I wanted to wait until I could tell you all about my first sight of Washington.

I remembered that you wanted me to go there before I bid goodbye to the East

Sunday. There had been a heavy snow-storm the day before, and we left New York in a very disagreeable state of slush and ice. When we reached Washington, it was a balmy, spring evening, and we drove to the Rotee in an open taxicab. We stopped at the Shoreham, first place we went to museum Vernon. Mr. Clark had very kindly given me a card to Colonel Hodge, who was very good to us indeed. Your name was of course a charmed word. Colonel Hodge allowed us to go inside the room, and was most kind in explaining everything to us fully. What a beautiful place Mount Vernon is!

a guide, but of course it was impossible to pause over each case of wonderful things in the Congressional Library. That would have taken a year. I think the thing that impressed me most of all was that we were fortunate enough to see the Supreme Court in session. The procession

I was delighted to see it, every bit, and was very sorry to leave. I kept wishing you had been there, too. But then, I wish that most of the time, wherever I am. So you see ——.

On our second day in Washington we went through the Capitol and the Congressional Library. The former we did slowly, with

into the Hall, of the Justices in gowns, and the Marshals' proclamation were a ceremony as impressive as Shaw then seen. Some of the Justices are real Rembrandt men, - the type one wishes caused be removed as the real American Chief Justice White would kindly be in that class. Tall Gray haired some day, all of a sudden, he will burst, - he is so fat, and so ugly.

We went up the Washington Monument, too, and saw the White House and the Treasury and the State, War and Navy Buildings. One of the most fascinating places was the Pan-American Union. And the Washington City Post Office is a beautiful building. I should

I went, thinking I might need more. If you do not mind, I shall use the extra to get a few things like shoes and a skirt, which I shall need for the Spring here.

While in New York, I went to see the Clarks, and Mr. Clark then said that accommodations for the West would be have liked to stay and see everything in that beautiful city, but we had to get back to college.

The trip cost about fifty-five dollars. I hardly knew whether to incur such expense for a few days, but Mr. Clark assured me that it was all right to do so. He gave me seventy-five dollars before

so hard to get in June, that I had been get invite now. I asked him whether he thought you would if I went home by the Canadian Pacific, as one of the California girls plans to do that way. He said he thoughtfully you would, even though it is more expensive because it takes longer. Mr. Clark also said that if we went that way he thought we should stop at Lake Louise one night. I thought I would tell you that, so that you may say so if you do not want me to. The girl I go with is a freshman, so she cannot stay at college during Commencement week. She will go to relatives in Chicago, and I am to meet her there, after which we go via the Soo Line to meet the

after all to have the hope realized – of showing you Bryn Mawr this spring. After such resignation, the realization would be a wonderfully happy surprise, and I still find myself hoping against hope, in a sort of dream-state.

Spring is coming soon, now. The air is Spring, already; and there are countless buds on all the trees, and the birds fly back in

Harriet Bradford

Canadian Pacific. Of course all this is tentative, depending entirely on whether you like the plan or not, so do not think I shall be disappointed if it is changed. I shall be so happy to see you again that I won't care how I get there.

You see, without any very definite information on the subject, I am beginning to resign myself to the thought that I am not

Hooker every day, to ring
Mean best. Think, right
here on our campus. We
shall soon be leaving
the Rot Library to study
out of doors. I have begun
already.

Think! eight weeks
from yesterday my year
here will have
ended, and I shall be
on the train to Chicago.
You never showed see
Bryn Mawr to Kansas
very much your home
alone for me. Only
hope soon to

amount to something someday. But do not hope for too much because I have done well here. Plodding and application can tell at college, where they may not show up so well in real life. But one thing is certain. I have learned to love you as you deserve, in this time, and that lesson won't be wasted, will it? It is going to be such a joy to be nearer to you than 3000 miles.

April 11th. Devotedly, Harriet.

To their beautiful home in Greenwich, where we had Thanksgiving dinner, and spent the night. All morning there was a heavy snow-storm, followed by a brisk wind, so that all the snow remained on the ground and trees. It was my first Thanksgiving in New England, and in the snow. Last winter, the snow came much later.

Friday morning, Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Helen and

ROCKEFELLER HALL

Dear Aunt Hearst:

I have just returned from my Thanksgiving holiday visit to Mr. and Mrs. Clark. I went up to New York Wednesday afternoon. Thursday morning, we all went out to Stamford, Connecticut, where friends of Mrs. Clark met us, with their motor car, and took us

Sleep here. Hodgens' home at about ten, and went back to New York. Went that day to a luncheon which one often Bryn Mawr girls gave for those who were in the city during the holidays. Friday evening we went to the theatre, and Saturday afternoon we went, too. Came down on the three o'clock today with several college girls. Just before Sleep, Julia Wheeler came down from Vassar, and called at Mrs. Clark's.

Mr. Clark said you had not been well. I hope very much that you will be quite well again, even before this letter reaches you. Of course, your Thanksgiving day was a happy one. I thought of you, at your beautiful Hacienda table, that evening.

Mrs. Monteagle was at Mrs. Clark's the other afternoon, before she sailed for Europe. Her steamer

May, when I shall be busy with preparations for commencement. All these duties are more fun than work, if I can only do my academic work justice, as well.

Sister has written to me about the lovely gown which you have given her, and also about the Hacienda flowers. You are so good to us all. Father is constantly reminding me of that

Mrs. Frank Brookfield

ROCKEFELLER HALL

sailed yesterday, I think.

Our Sophomore Play was given a week ago, Saturday evening. It was a great deal of work to prepare it, and get the proper scenery and costumes, but at last it is over, and now I can rest awhile, for my next big responsibility does not come until next

fact, and I do not need any to make me realize it, you may be sure.

While linked arm in arm Clark were in Lexington, I had a letter from Lillard, which I enjoyed so much. We have had almost regular correspondence, ever since we came east together last

year. I don't know what I should do if I could not write letters.

Please tell Ethel that I shall write to her soon, and give her my love. My letters are just to remind you that I love you all the time.

Lovingly,
Harriet Bradford.

Bryn Mawr College
December first

over now. I had my last yesterday. I think I did much better this Spring than I did at mid-years, but of course I do not really know yet.

It positively grieved me to see my trunks in my room again, and to know that this time next week I shall not be at College. But of course I shall be very glad to be home again, too, and not least of

May 31, 1914.
Bryn Mawr College

Dear Auntie Hearst:

The end of the year is so rushed and confused here that you see I have even forgotten how to head a letter properly. I hope you will forgive me this time. That is not just what we are taught here at Bryn Mawr.

Examinations are

all because then I may see you again, and give you that hug I had saved up for you when you were to come East this Spring.

Mr. Clark said he did not think you would mind if I stopped in Cleveland on my way home to visit one of my classmates, - he I have planned to do it. We shall get to Cleveland on the fifth of June and I plan to stay with this friend for two days. Father said that I might, if you were willing, though I am afraid that he will think ten days a very long time. It was the best compromise I could make between a week and two weeks.

From Cleveland, I think I shall have to go West alone, for I cannot find anyone who is going. If I do not have to change trains in Denver or Salt Lake, in going by the Western Pacific, I should like to go that way. Otherwise I shall go by Union Pacific, I suppose, for Father does not think I had better

Harriet Bradford

in the receiving line. So I shall have to go. That is why I had to buy a dress, and I shall need it in Cleveland too, I suppose.

Tonight is the night of the Baccalaureate sermon. I am head usher, and shall have to stand up from beginning to end, on this hot, hot evening. But it will be fun to usher in all the celebrities anyway. All the faculty come in their wonderful regalia, - gowns, caps and masters' and doctors' hoods. Some of the costumes are very brilliant

change trains anywhere except in Chicago. I am going to find out about it all tomorrow, and I shall let Mr. Clark know what I do finally, so that he may stop me if he thinks best. How well I obey Mr. Clark! Whatever he says is law, while I am east.

The Senior Garden Party is on Wednesday, and then everyone dresses up. I had planned not to go, but one of my Senior friends asked me to entertain her family, because she has to stand

in color, especially the Coolidge Prds.

At commencement, the procession is even more wonderful. But you have seen so many at California that I do not see why I talk on this way about it.

It is awful to think that the next commencement will be over. I feel so sorry for those poor seniors who cannot come back next year.

Father has sent me many news paper clippings with your picture Pattie. I was so glad to have them for they were unusually good, especially the one with the Senior Class at the Hacienda. They were cheering you lustily, and I was selfish enough to be proud that I knew, much more than they do, how dear and good you are. Really, I can hardly wait to have that Reg. I get all excited inside when I think of it.

Until then, I send you a great deal of love, and thank you for another happy year.

Harriet.

have to leave here one month from today at the latest, in order to arrive at college on time, I must ask you what you wish me to do about getting my clothes ready, - what dressmaker to go to, - and so forth. I have one or two evening dresses that could be almost new with a little alteration. The one Miss MacDonald made needs shortening and re-draping, I think. I should have one or

2516 Union Street
August 24, 1914.

Dear Aunt Hearst:

All the papers say that you are to take the shovel and begin to-morrow as day-laborer in the Fair Grounds, so I presume that you are in town at your humble dwelling in the Fairmont, and I am sending this letter there.

September is almost here, and as I shall

two simple dresses to wear to dinner at college, for the once. I need last year were already one year old and are fairly well-worn now. I suppose, too that I should ask you where you wish me to buy my suit and hat. On the whole, I think the ready made suit was more satisfactory than the tailor-made one, but that is for you to say, and I shall take whatever you wish. Indeed, I wish you could choose my suit, for I always have so many misgivings as to whether my choice will please you. But this is too busy a time for you to go shopping for me, and I shall do my best to get what you will think pretty.

Shall I see you once before I go? A month is fairly far off yet, I know, but it will fly by, and I am putting in an early application for an audience with the Queen.

Devotedly,
the "Princess"
Harriet.

Stanford University
January 5, 1916.

Dear Auntie Hearst,

My trunk, with all my letter-paper, arrived only last night. That is the reason that I have to apologize now for not having told you before this how much enjoyment the week-end with you

such snow in California!

Now I am unpacked and installed once more, and have done two full days' work at the office.

The week-end with you was a refreshing end to the holidays. With all good wishes to you for the year I am Lovingly,

Harriet.

Harriet Bradford

gave me. It was good indeed to see you again and to be at the Hacienda.

When I reached the Pleasanton station, the train was reported late, and from the crowd about I heard how late it had been on Christmas eve. My heavy suit-case and the idea of getting through the latin quarter on a New Year's eve celebration in one of those little Union Street cars made me hesitate, turn back and finally go with Mr. Laurick. We motored through snow-covered hills, - I never saw

2516 Union Street
San Francisco
December 1, 1916.

Dear Annie Hearst:

I must ask to be forgiven for thrusting upon you my own poetic efforts. I hunted for an accepted Birthday card in the shops, but they are said things that might do for anyone and I wanted a very

out of one of her old work-boxes, tucked away in the attic with the dust of the years on it.

So you see, the whole was a labor of love, unpretentious but most affectionate, and to wish you all the joys of a Happy Birthday.

Devotedly,
Harriet.

special message for you.
So, on Thanksgiving
day, most appropriately,
I set to work to send
you my own message
in my own way; hence
the crudity of expression
and execution. But
you would have been
glad even to see the
joy I took in working
it out for you. The
habit of printing and
the use of colored
inks are, as you will
see, lost arts with
me, but there was
in it all a delightful
reminiscence of the
happy hours that I
spent doing just
such things with
mother. The bit of
paper I used came

Stanford University
March 5, 1917.

Dear Auntie Hearst:

You will think that I have forgotten my usual letter to you of late; but it has been not forgetfulness but procrastination. Which is worse I dare not guess. But I have been busy using all you have given me, and in doing that I can never long

I was sorry not to see you at the Collegiate Alumnae Reception in February, but a Saturday would keep you away, I was sure; still I hoped. President Wheeler was there, and Mrs. Wilbur and Dean Eggen, in Dr. Reinhardt's absence. Don't you think President Reinhardt is a remarkable woman? I am so happy that Wellesley has there a really big person now.

My love to you always
Devotedly,
Harriet.

forget to think of you. Now you may be glad to hear that I have been reappointed for next year, so that I can see some of the work begun, a little nearer to its fulfillment. This is the most diversified occupation; everything occurs to do, and that makes things tremendously interesting all the time.

Sometimes I leave the office with things fairly well finished, generally speaking; returning the next morning I wonder how I shall keep busy but I do not wonder nor wait long. Something turns up, and even if it in itself is a slight thing; it probably involves policy or precedent or standards or some one of the other delightfully immense, intangible things that have to be conjured with. No need to say that I am happy.

but I look forward, too, to next year, with this background and new plans.

Just now, I have my hands full keeping the enthusiasm of the girls for the preparedness of war, in check, and applied to the "preparedness" of academic work. Since Easter, all other problems have fallen into complete obscurity. But the excitement seems well over now.

Always lovingly,
Harriet.

Harriet Bradford

Stanford University
April 14, 1917.

Dear Auntie Hearst:

I had hoped to see you yesterday, perhaps, at the Parthenia, which I had the pleasure of going to with Miss Stebbins. But I am sure you were not there, and I am so very sorry, for I remember that last year's was the first that you had seen, was it not? — and this one

was so very much better in every way. There were none of the long waits between the episodes, and the dances, costuming and general action were far more beautiful. The Glade is certainly a most perfect spot for a masque.

I see by the papers that you are a member of the Council of Defense, thus adding more to your many duties, but it must be very splendid work to do. How rapidly things come upon us nowadays. Every week brings some new thing for individual decision. Certainly everyone has to think harder than ever before.

It hardly seems possible that the college year is so nearly over. I shall welcome a vacation period very heartily

think that when it goes, I can replace it is a foretaste of joy and I am grateful for that right now.

Besides all the things labelled - not to be opened until Christmas, there were the andirons and tongs that came after we thought that you had already completely equipped our hearth. Now we have andirons at both fire-places and the little stand

Stanford University
December 26, 1918.

Dearest Mrs. Hearst:

Your gladdened my Christmas as usual and this letter is to tell what words can of my joy.

The beautiful knitting bag replaces my old one that you did not admire; and waits and calls for me to knit again but there has been and still is no time. This bag may go out to evening

functions to hold "the dean's" kerchief, slippers and - be it whispered, - powder puff.

Then, the jersey over-dress is a joy. So far our winter has been so chilly and our house too much unheated to wear a sleeveless sweater, but a little later I shall wear it with silk waists and light skirts. It fits and is most comfortable.

Then, too, the yards of green velvet! I shall be marvellously upholstered in it some day. I think an evening coat? Is that what you intended? I shall have to wait, though, for my green velvet evening cape is still a beauty and until it is quite gone, I shall feel sad to discard it or give it even second place. But to

breakfast.

Doctor William is home now and it is good to have him. I hope that he will be with us for longer periods now.

Give my love to Mrs. Hunt and the Clarks and wish them all a Happy New Year for me, please.

I wish you a happy, peaceful year of joys.

Always lovingly,
Harriet. Bradford

Harriet Bradford
Dec. 26 – 1918

of fire-tools to do duty between the two hearths, which they are ample to do. We are giving you thanks every-day for some one or more of the many things you have added to this home.

What a lovely Hacienda Christmas Card that was this year. I thought it almost the prettiest that I had ever seen

from you. and the Phoebe A. Hearst Christmas seals are so very pretty. I was fascinated by the outside of the packages as well as by their contents.

I have been hoping that you had a happy Christmas with the children in New York. They must have been so happy to have you there. It will be good to know that you are home again, though I think that you will find a good cold winter for California. We are having daily frosts that last late into the morning and look like snow at seven and eight. There is ice on the ground-pools every morning when we start out for our

PEMBROKE HALL EAST, BRYN MAWR COLLEGE, BRYN MAWR, PA.

POST CARD

Mrs. P. G. Hearst
Pleasanton
California

184931

Dear Cousin Hearst; I am sending you a photograph of my Cousin Joan. They were married a week or so ago but I have not had time to send them off. The picture looks as though Joan is alone, but girl in earth, but. Joan not you may be sure.

Very lovingly,
Harriet Bradford

NEWVOGHROPHE
N.Y.
LEIPZIG DRESDEN
BERLIN
Printed in Germany.

No. E 4278 Pub. by Moores Pharmacies, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

2516. Union Street.

Dear Mrs Vincent,

The box of flowers arrived, and our home is brighter for your remembrance. We thank you very much for the gift, and assure you that our hearts held you, and our love often goes out to you.

Yours most sincerely.

Chas J Bradford

Lucile T. Bradford

Harriet Bradford.

12:17 BRADFORD, HARRIET TO EDWARD H. CLARK 1913-1924

72/204
c

Harriet Bradford

ROCKEFELLER HALL
BRYN MAWR COLLEGE
BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

Nov. 22, 1913

Mr. Edward H. Clark
15 Broad Street
New York.

Dear Mr. Clark:

I am writing to let you know where I am going to be for the Thanksgiving holidays, so that if you should discover that I was not at Bryn Mawr, you would not be alarmed.

I asked Mrs. Hearst if I might go up into western New York, to visit my half-brother's family. My father was very anxious for me to go, and as I have heard nothing from Mrs.

Hearst, I presume she does not mind. The place is somewhat queer to get to, however, so I shall feel better if you know where I am. I go to Olean on the 8:20 P.M. Wednesday, arriving there at 5:44 Thursday morning, where I take an electric car at 6:30 A.M. to Salamanca. Do you think that is all right? Several of the girls think it a foolish thing for me to do alone, but I think I could manage it safely. If you disapprove, I shall be only too glad to stay at Bryn Mawr, and sleep away the Holidays, for many of the girls will be here.

I cannot take a day train before Thursday morning and would not get there till Thursday night.

Would you wire, paying what you think best?

Very sincerely,

Harriet Bradford.

Miss Harriet Bradford
1410 East Fifty-Seventh Street
Chicago, Illinois.

July 27, 1924.

Mr. Edward H. Clark
15 Broad Street, New York.

Dear Mr. Clark:

I have just received word that I have passed the examinations for admission to the Illinois Bar, and I am requested by the Committee on Character and Fitness to have my previous employers make a statement in my behalf.

As an employer, I named Mrs. Hearst, suggested her decease, and referred to you. Also, in the list of general references -- persons who had known me for some years -- I wrote your name, as I remember that you once told me that I might do this in another connection. So, now, if you can spare a moment from a busy day to tell this honorable committee what you may think of me that will be useful to them, I shall be most grateful.

(Address Mr. Clarence P. Denning, Room 1110,
105 West Monroe Street, Chicago, Illinois.)

I think very often of you, and whenever I see Don, I ask eagerly for news of you. Your many kindnesses to me will always be greatly appreciated, and I hope that some day we may meet again and that I may find you as Don says "the same as ever".

I am at present employed as a regular law clerk by Fisher, Boyden, Kales and Bell, 134 So. La Salle Street, Chicago.

I told the committee that I had been "one of several social secretaries" for Mrs. Hearst in 1915-1916.

With cordial regards to you and Mrs. Clark,

Sincerely yours,

Harriet Bradford.

12:18 BRADFORD, MARY

1892 - 1904

72/204
c

My dear Mrs Hearst, –

We have been waiting for Miss Teale's return from St Helena where she is visiting – before arranging the time that you shall come and dine with us – but she is having such a long time there – and as fruits of her coming from day to day – that we want you to come and give them

Mrs. Hearst. 2/95

Mrs. Ota Bradford

Please come
& every Friday not
telling Mrs Bradford
of any others. And
asking that I shall
not be able to accept
her kind invitation
until I hear from you.
With kind regards & hope
we can arrange
on Monday or some
other day that I can
accept. –

Tables and myself the Illustrations I remain for at our simple board — and the whole leave the Selection of the day to you saying by the way that only we were [and that] it is a week from Thursday — are we expected in Cleanthus' Hands with for relent the time and tell me Pray — Mr Bradford can call to for and Bring for us — to a quiet little Lunch with us —

Hoping you are quite well —

Mr Bradford joins me in sincere affection for you —

Mary Bradford —

828 Green St.

March 1st 1892

MARTIN & INGALSBE
BRUCE PORTER . . . 502 SUTTER ST., SAN FRANCISCO . . .
WALL DECORATIONS
STAINED GLASS . .
DRAPERIES . . .

Pardon the scratchiness of this note for I cut my thumb and it makes it difficult for me to write M.B.

March 22nd 1892

My Dear Two Hearts.—

I have let so many hours go by and leave not written you. to tell you how happy you made me last Friday Evening! Jefferson is wonderful— and I did enjoy the play so much— and from all I hear and from my own judgement he must be far better in this part than in the

Rivals and Dance so glad - you sent the tickets to me for that their at Law -

- And the sweetest of all pleasures was that you gave us of giving pleasure to others. The little ladies who could not have gone otherwise - and we did so appreciate your sharing with you the happiness of giving happiness to others.

- I have wanted - to say to you dear Mrs Hearst that in our offer to

MARTIN & INGALSBE
BRUCE PORTER . . . 502 SUTTER ST., SAN FRANCISCO . . .
WALL DECORATIONS
STAINED GLASS . .
DRAPERIES . . .

assist you in the loan Exhibition we desire that you accept our services - for we work gladly donate them to the charity in which you are interested -

and we are ready and willing now at any time to do your bidding and for my part dear Mrs Hearst look forward with happiness to seeing you as often

so the work will bring us together and I hope that will be very often — The printing of your Catalogue — I am sure will be done better and cheaper by Mr Murdock — I know him personally and would gladly assist you there if I can —

Alex joins me in sending love and appreciation to you for all the happiness your friendship is to us —

Cordially Yours
Mary Bradford

Mrs. Bradford
Mrs. Bradford
Mrs. Bradford

to dear Faith and
Mrs Bradford - he always
called her his Sister and
Faith loved her as her
own mother - she spent
all her childhood with her
and her home was
with her till her father
married me - It was all
such a sudden shock -
and such an awful thing
- that it took the heart out
of Christmas too -
- It was Mrs Raymond that
gave us this little home -
- a blessed dear friend to
us all - so if you do
not get immediate
acknowledgements from

Bradfords Cabin -
Jan 3rd 1899 -

My Dear Mrs Stewart. -

Another year has come
bringing us the glad
assurance that we are
in your heart and mind
- I thank you for your
little Frontiers - of the
quaint people at
their work. It is most
interesting and tells me
that I was in your mind
when you were taking
that beautiful trip through
Mexico -

And Harriet's dear little boy - and your
and my letter knife pleased her so
much - she says they are for her
Cabinet - and just as soon as
I can get with her she promises to
write you a little letter -
Mr Bradford says he hopes to write
you tomorrow but if he should not
I will tell you how he did appreciate
the beautiful Dessert - it is the handsomest
I have ever seen - but I have never
been to Naples - it is such a beautiful
color - and dear Lucile asks me
to say that she will write very soon
- but just now her heart is so heavy
she cannot write. You have
no doubt read the account of
that awful fire in New York -
in the house of Mr Thos Raymond -
- Mr & Mrs Raymond were the
nearest and dearest on Earth

to Lucile and Mr Bradford
You will understand
why - for you
certainly made us all
very happy - Lucile
looks so pretty in
the scarf for her head.
- God bless you and
give you your heart's
desire for this
Coming Year -

Very Sincerely Yours
Mary Bradford.

the far north. It gives me joy that you should have thought of me, so far away. Little Harriet will write you a little letter I know, when she settles down in school again after the excitement of the holidays, - the gay colors of the pretty scarf delighted her, and she desires to wear it on all occasions -

It would give me great happiness if you could slip away from your

Ans. 11-1-08

Bradford, Mass

Dear Mrs Hearst

My dear husband has no doubt told you how delighted we all were with our gifts from you, this happy Christmas-time, but I want to tell you personally how happy you made one with the pretty Viking Scarf, with its messages from

myriad duties and come out to our little home. It is such a peaceful happy place – to us –, and your presence at our board would delight us all –,

but you are so busy dear Mrs Hearst that I will not ask – any time, but we should be so glad if you found at any time you could come, if you would telephone to Clay, – and he will bring you out and see you safely home again –

May the New Year hold for you all your heart desires, and may the dear God lift the burden of anxiety now caused by the illness of Mr Clark.

Affectionately

Mary Bradford.

Jan 4th 1900

Mrs. Clay Bradford

Dear Our Hearst:—

How your package of beautiful gifts lightened our hearts cast into gloom over the death of dear Our Valentine and my husband's only brother who died suddenly Christmas Eve in New York— your thoughts

are a source of such comfort to my dear husband — that did I not so bountifully share in them I should yet then for For his sake —

— May mother's heart rejoiced that my dear little girl should possess such a dainty — necklace — as she clasped them round her neck they seemed always to have belonged there —

My Candelabra is such

beauty - and makes the light shine more brightly in our Cabin — and satisfies my artistic taste every time I look at it — Thanks for dear Mrs Hearst for my share in this beautiful thought - so perfectly embodied — I hope the new Year may hold for you blessings on every hand - and for no another visit from you to our dear home - we did enjoy having you here so much

With affection

Jean Frost

Mary Ingalsbe Bradford.

Dec 29th 1901

"Bradfords Cabin"
2516 Union St.
San Francisco
Dec. 13th 1904 -

Dear Mrs Hearst: —

My good husband has had it in his heart and mind to write you for some time past but as the holidays keep him pretty busy and he has not had a moments time I will write for the family and tell you first that we wish you every joy on the blessed day approaching — and that Nineteen hundred and five may bring the fulfilling of your hearts desire —

Our hearts are full of gratitude to you for your sweet thought of us — in the form of delicious grapes in this season and gorgeous chrysanthemums — late — We have not written before and thanked you but our thoughts have gone out to you in love —

You will be glad to hear that Mr Bradford has

Mrs. Wm Randolph Hearst

a beautiful new office on Seventh Street next the Post Office — a fine assistant and all the help he desires over the rush of the holidays — and that he never was so happy and contented — such his lot. God is very good to us — he is very well and never looked handsomer in his life —

We are all well — Harriet is doing beautifully in her music and drawing and at the head of her class at school — she has grown to be as tall as I am — and is in excellent health — Lucile — is doing beautifully in her work — Mr Field says he cannot get along without her — and so dear Mrs Hearst the Bradford family are full of joy and gladness — and hope nothing greater that that this same joy and gladness may be reflected across the ocean and find you in the same happy state

Yours with love Mary Bradford.

12:19 BRALY, SUSAN I & FAMILY 1907-1919

72/204
C

improving, and we have all taken heart. Mr Braly and Bertha are quite well and I am better than I have been for two years so we have much over which to rejoice.

About the first of July we will go somewhere for a cooler climate, whether north or south, we have not decided.

With the best love of a devoted friend.

I am affectionately
Susan J Braly

Fresno June 17. 1907

Ans. 20-VII 07.

My dear friend

This morning I read in the paper that you were home. It was a great surprise and a greater delight to know you were once more on this coast

We all send greetings and a hearty <u>welcome home</u>.

Sincerely I hope you are well and strong. It has been a long time since I have heard a word concerning you. So I am exceedingly anxious to know just how you are.

Your heart will be heavy within you, when you look out on the poor old city, but much of the old spirit that made San Francisco is still there. and I think you will feel as L. W. Harris did when he wrote, "The damdest finest ruins ever gazed on any where".

Fresno has had a prosperous year, and the weather this Spring has been delightful. Elizabeth has been ill for over a year, but is gradually and slowly

very little time for anything except Normality work. The work has been much harder for her this year than last. She has passed her examinations creditable as for. but has more yet to come, and she feels rather shaky about them.

Poor Bessie has been very sick since

Benjamin Brady

My Dearest Friend.

I send to day a little token of love from Bertha and myself, which we hope you will accept. and the love that goes with it, I trust may also find a place in your heart.

Bertha has had

a wish that you may
have a Merry Xmas.

With Sincere Love,

Susan I. Braly,

Stanford University,
Dec. 19, 1894.

we left Santa Cruz.
I had her in San
Francisco for nearly
four weeks; under
Dr Hirshfelder, and
I think he found
the trouble. Anyway
she is much better
and I hope to keep
her home from
now on. All she
has to send is her
dearest love. and

this year has been a troubled
one for us, Elizabeth and
I have both been ill. Mrs
and trained nurses for four
months was our bitter potion
But that we are going to have
another Christmas together makes
us happy indeed, for there
were times when there seemed
but little hope of either of us ever
being up again, and now
our hearts are full of love and
thankfulness and we want
to say so to you, our dearest

My dear Mrs Hearsh

It has been such
a long time since I have
written to you, and a long
time since I have heard,
and O! such a long time since
I last saw you. but my thoughts
are with you daily, and my
~~and my~~ love for you grows and
strengthens as the years go by.

Now as this year is drawing

to a close I want to send you all the kind thoughts, and wishes that a living heart can. prompt, and a sincere and fervent desire, that the years to come may be many, and full of peace and joy for you who deserve so much.

Dear old San Francisco has suffered much this year, and so we presume the whole State. Of course you know how nobly, Will took up the relief work, He goes at things as if he were inspired. I think you have given him the inspiration. To day he is the most talked of man in the nation: and the best loved, except by those who fear him, and their followers. I still hope to see him at the head of the Government, but whether he ever attains the office of President or not. he will go down in history as a greater man than any other of this time. I do rejoice with you in the greatness and goodness of your son.

and kind loved friend.

We shall leave Fresno just as soon as we can shape the business so that it will be safe, for it is this climate that has so worse us out.

Every crack and crevice of this letter is crowded full of love and affection for you, from this entire family

Most lovingly
Susan L Braly

Fresno Dec eighth
Nineteen Hundred and six

Mrs. Susan Brady
1906

For W. R. H.

Fresno Dec 30 1907

My dearest friend,

You just overwhelmed us with Christmas gifts. My dress is a dream. I can imagine myself in such a beautiful gown as it will make, but I will try to live up to it. My it is a beauty. And no peacock ever enjoyed his tail feathers more than I will

were very happy to get such beautiful presents. all of which they will tell you for themselves as soon as they are able. Elizabeth is up and over the worst of it, but Bertha is still quite ill.

With all the good wishes that a loving friend can send you, goes with this letter. May the year 1908 bring you nothing but happiness.

With much love,

Susan I. Braly.

Mrs. Braly
Thanks

the gown when I got it on. And such a sweet card came with it. It made me very happy. And I want to tell you I have not had a handsome gown in fifteen years, except ~~which~~ those you have given me. And I am counted a well dressed woman here in Fresno. And this is the most beautiful one I have ever had. And the girls are almost more pleased than I am. to have me have it.

Mr Braly wants me to thank you for the exquisite frame. he was delight with it, only we would all have been glad to have your picture to go in it. and I would like very much to have one of little George to go with yours. only I dont want to ask for too much.

We all, except Mr Braly have been having grip other wise the girls would have written before this, for they

1922 Sacramento St
Nov 19 1908

My dearest friends

Your letter & invitations came this morning and gave us much pleasure. One of my daughters will go with me on the four o'clock train Thursday. but Mr Brady is not quite well and begs you to excuse him. Q.A.T.

Then see only has made some slight alterations

him this time. and one of the girls will have to stay with him for we do not leave him alone as we once did

I am glad indeed that I am so soon to have a visit with you, and again have the pleasure of seeing your beautiful home which is always such a treat to us all.

Until then good bye

Yours Affectionately

Susan I Brady

When can she come up + stay a few days (perhaps the girls one at a time so that Mr. B. need not be left alone.)

I have not been well this spring, and I am planning myself in a way I have not done before.

Mr Bigby and the girls are well. And glad we are here instead of going south as we expected to do.

With very much love

Susan I Braly

Berkeley Inn
Berkeley
June twenty fourth
Naughty nine

23/VI -09.

My dear friend

When I last heard of you, you were in New York, and you may still be there. but on a venture I am going to send you a note telling where we are, with a hope I may hear something of you.

We came to Berkeley a

week ago, and have been
home hunting ever since
with rather discouraging
results. The trouble is our
desire for comforts over
balances the length of our
purse. However I think
we will be able to adjust
our differences after a
little more time

I hope you had a pleas-
ant journey back and
are now enjoying the
beautiful Hacienda,
and if you are, I wish
you would let me pass
away from my family
for a day, and have a
glimpse of you, and the
hills and trees and gorge-
ous bloom by which you
are surrounded. You have
always been so good to
me it makes me bold.
I do not want to be push-
ing, but I would love
to see for a little while.

POSTCARD

FOR MESSAGE

FOR ADDRESS ONLY

BERKELEY CAL. JUN 10 6-PM 1910

2

U.S. POSTAGE ONE CENT

I want you to see our house so send this card. I am better and am going to the mountains soon. Hope you may have a pleasant summer.

Mrs Braly

Mrs. P. A. Hearst

Pleasanton

California

I have heard that the children have been taken east. and I am sure you miss them. but you are also relieved of much care. and that is some compensation.

I am much interested in your own affairs. It looks like he has strong political aspirations. surely it will be a great achievement if he get the nomination

Rec. 28/III/12.

2907 Piedmont ave
Berkeley

My dear friend

To day I am writing to you to ask about your doctor. I am much better, but not as well as I had hoped to be by this time. and am thinking of trying osteopathy, and there is so much danger of falling into the hands of incompetent or

dishonest men. I think best to try some one well recommended.

Also I want to ask if Mr Thayer has returned from his trip abroad. Norman Braly has written me several times since his return to Butte but has not mentioned him since his first letter. I know he wants a letter of introduction badly. And I do want him to have that chance. Up to the present time he has had no help from any body. What he is, he has done for himself under tremendous difficulty. And if he once has an opportunity he will raise some where worth while

That you are very busy and doing beyond your strength every day I know, and I am ashamed to ask more of you.

Still I am asking it, for I do want him to have the letter

We are advertizing our house for sale and hope to dispose of it by spring. There have been several parties to look at it, but nothing definite yet. I have sold some of our Friends land and leased the balance. So am relieved of much care

I would be so glad if you would come to lunch with us some time when you are in Berkeley, but if not con—

ment. for you, can't
I see you sometime at
your house, or in the City.
There is something I want
to talk over with you.
With a great deal of love I
am as Ever
Susan I Braly

January 28-1912

I am very glad I am to see the Hacienda in the spring. My last visits have been in the fall.

With very much love.

Susan I Braly.

March 3. 1912.

Ans. 12/17/12 by card.

Sat. till Mon. p.m.

2901 Piedmont ave.

My dear friend,

Your letter of March 28 received, and I was indeed glad to hear from you, and will be quite delighted to see you whenever it is convenient for you.

It was too bad you should

have had a fall, for you to have had no serious injury is something to be truly thankful for.

A few weeks ago when I was writing to Edward I asked him if he would give Norman a letter of introduction to Mr Thayer, and with his usual promptness he answered he would, and just a few days before I received your letter, I had one from Norman saying he had the letter from Mr Clark. I will explain more fully why I did it when I see you.

We have all had a time with grippe. Bessie was very ill had to have a doctor and nurse, but we are in usual health again

Let me say that my wardrobe is in excellent condition, - all thanks to you. And just let me whisper I have a new pair of corsets that have done more for me, than all the 4 yrs. I never would have had them but for you.

It was so good to

Ans. 11/27/2

Driscoll Apartments
Cor. Geary & Jones,

My dear friend,

You have perhaps heard that we have leased our house in Berkeley for a year, and are thinking of going abroad for a while. We hope to get off by the middle of this month, but are not sure

that we can get ready by that time. I do hope you will not think we are making a mistake, but I am so much better that it gives me courage to try it.

I would be so glad to see you before we go, but I realize that you have all your time taken up.

We are going first to Switzerland, and remain there while the weather is good, and spend the winter in Paris or Munich; for Bertha would like to try to do some work in the studios if I keep well enough so she will not have the care of me all the time.

see Edward again, and I was much pleased to see him looking so well. He is a rare man.

With my dearest love as always,

Susan I Braly

July 2, 1912

U.S.M.S. "NEW YORK."

July 20 1912

My dear friend

Here we are on shipboard, very comfortably settled in our state room, and expecting to have a delightful voyage.

Our trip across the continent was comfortable, and the

altitude did not affect us in the least. It was so good of you to remember us when leaving San Francisco. Miss Eagan had a hard time finding us. We all appreciated your letter very much.

I was sincerely sorry not to have seen you before leaving but we had so little time after we decided to go. If you come some of our friends any time to have us visit them.

We write from the other side and tell you of our passage

With much love

Susan I Braly

for the winter I will let you know, I will let you know how we are, and where we are. And hope I may hear from you once again.

Our house in Berkeley is still rented, which is a relief and also a help to us.

With much love and all good wishes. I am

Affectionately

Susan L Braly

10.5.11 ch

San Jose will always reach us

Los Gatos Aug 30th

Ans. 8/IX/13.

My very dear friend.

Ever since our return home, I have waited hoping to be able to write you a happy and cheerful letter, on account of Birthas recovery, but it has been so very slow, that sometimes I wonder if she improves at all.

The Drs. are some too sanguine, but are hopeful. So I keep my courage up — most of the time —

We have been here now three months and a half. And have decided to make a change. Either to the mountains or the sea side, the place not quite settled on.

I have not wanted to cash any of my cares on you, for from the papers it seemed you must be having a very happy summer. And I rejoice in all things good that come to you

Edward was so awfully good to us in New York. And we did so appreciate all he did for us. If there were more like him this would be a much better and happier world.

When we are once located

I go, if you are not too busy with the many call on your time and strength. When you are in San Francisco and have a little time if you will call me on the phone I will go right over if it is for only ten minutes visit.

I would have been so glad to have had a longer visit with Edward but was thankful for the few minutes I did get.

I can't help thinking of you to day for it is just a year since brother John his son and wife and I had luncheon with you. and I was so happy for I thought Arthur was out of danger

Aug. 14/11/15.

Hotel Fresno
Fresno

My dearest friend

I am writing just a note this Sunday evening to tell you, that Richardson has just finished a portraite of Bertha. and I thought I would like to have you see it while it is at Vickery, if you are in that neighborhood and have the time. It will be

there all of this week and perhaps sixth. It is not all I could wish for, but she had a very poor photograph to work from. So I am rather pleased that it is as good as it is.

Elizabeth and I were in Berkeley nearly all of March and April. I wanted to see you, but knowing how many calls there are on your time thought it kinder not to ask to see you this time, but when we are there in Life or October, if there is anything left of you I hope to have a little visit.

We expect to be here until some time in June, then go into the mountains between here and Yosemite, and stay as long as I think it is doing me good.

Our house is rented to very nice people I think, so we will be free for a year.

With great appreciation and much love. Susan L Braly

May sixth 1915

the way of furniture. It is astonishing how little one can do with when they have to.

I wish tell you what I think is a bit of good news Norman Braly has bought my home in Berkeley for his mother and sister. I am proud of him for being able, but more proud that he had the disposition to do it for them. He is just

Palm Springs
Jan 20. 1919.

My dear friend

To day a month ago we moved into our little home here. And on that day we received your Christmas gifts, which are lovely, and much appreciated I will take both pride and pleasure in using my beautiful bag when I get

back to town. and Elizabeth just adores lacy filmy things to wear. So we are both much pleased with our Xmas presents.

We are enjoying our home here, for the climate is fine, and there has not been a case of influenza in the little town. We are living in the most primitive way; sleeping Eating &c all in one room. but we have a fine open fire place and are very comfortable. The influenza has been, and is still so bad in Los Angeles that the family there advised us not to come in, so we have gotten on with what we could get from our attic in Berkeley in

Mrs. Brady
Jan. 20 - 1919

all right in every way.

I sincerely hope you had a delightful winter in New York. A letter from Mrs Clark told me you were there. I do not know if you are home yet but suppose you will be soon if you have not yet returned.

I have been intensely interested in the Butler accusations against Mr

Hearst. It certainly looks like he would come out with flying colors. I have always said when I have heard him accused that the strongest proof of his loyalty was the fact they could prove nothing against him, with all the secret service department working to the limit trying to trap him. The only Republican paper I take is the Rowell paper of Fresno. That is always very bitter against Mr Hearst. but so far he has no comment to make on this committee investigation. Guess he dont know what to say!!

Give my love to Mrs Clark And to you dear Mr Hearst I am as ever your devoted friend

Susan I Braly

for your dear
brother such the end, you
would be comforted.
You have had every
detail I know, but I
wish to assure you; you
have nothing to regret
in not living with him,
for you could not have
given her more loving
care than she had. The
only thing I would
have different is, that

My dear friend,
Whether you are
in New York or on your
way home, I do not know
but I do know your
home coming will be
sad. For there will be
one less glad heart to
welcome you. But if
you could realize with
what peace and cheer-

you also might have the sweet memory of her dear and beautiful face that I have.

Nothing has given me more genuine pleasure for a long time than being remembered by you while you were so far away in Japan. And to know you were having a restful trip. So many times I think of you and rejoice that you have no retinue to make your cares mounting. You have had so many burdens for years, that anything that gives you rest and pleasure gives me pleasure.

You must know I am intensely interested in your home campaign, and would

to put through a new
Enterprise like Arbor Day
they came to me. The
Chamber of Commerce came
to me when they wanted
a woman's aid in any
thing. And now the
Democratic paper has
been after me over and
over to get an interview
concerning Early
life. but I have told
them nothing. In such

gladly do something to
help. I know I am
only a drop in the great
Political Sea. but here
in my own Bailiwick
I stand for as much as
any <u>one</u> <u>woman</u> can
for all that is right.

The Supervisors will
listen and grant about
anything I want for
the Orphans Home. When
a woman is wanted to

I know but little for fear I might say the wrong thing. But if you would let me what to say that would be of benefit to him. You may depend I would be glad to do it. and keep "mum" too. You know the papers and all opposed to him say he has no sympathy with the working man. that he panders to them for votes so I thought if there was some thing I might say showing his kindness of heart and sympathy for the oppressed, before he thought of political advancement it might be of use.

The chairman of the "Tocsin Club" and I counsel together. and Mr Braly is a member

so I keep in close touch with what is going on.

Now if there is nothing you think I can do to help the good cause along. you need not trouble to answer this. but if there is. you can depend on me absolutely

Most Affectionately

Susan I Braly

Fresno

March twenty seventh

1922 Sacramento St.
San Francisco

Nov 15-XI-05.

My dear Mrs. Hearst

And now you have sent us another big box of gorgeous chrysanthemums to overwhelm us with gay color and happy sentiments of appreciation! The first bunch is still blooming bravely, with hardly a miss, so now

then we know that that is just what you always are; though it is always an inspiring thought.

With the hope that you too are enjoying a chrysanthemum fete, we all thank you tremendously.

And with very much love

Your faithful friend
Bertha Beale

November Fourteenth.

We are living in an enchanted garden within our four walls. You know how good we think you are to remember us like this; and I think it makes us good too. At least, as we stroll about among our flower beds, it makes us gay.

Father and mother were here this time to enjoy the coming of the box, and that added to the enthusiasm.

It is very satisfactory to have Father and mother with us again. And wind-storm, and the weather, and the gay skies, and the flowers, we are entirely too crowded with life to be sad for anything just now.

What a busy person you must be with your friends and your chrysanthemums! But

to express my appreciation of the good you did her — and tell you besides that she often speaks of you, and of the treat it was to have a good visit with you.

With the best of hopes that you are well, and with much love —

I am very faithfully yours

Bertha Brady.

November 8th, 1910

1560 N St. Fresno.

Ans. 17/XI/10.

Dear Mrs. Hearst

Mother has not yet finished telling us of her pleasant visit with you at the Hacienda, and how much good it did her. And although she insists that she is going to write to you herself, she is so much better when she does nothing at all. I am going to steal the opportunity while she is still asleep this morning, and send you a word in her place.

We are very comfortably located

in Fresno in a furnished house for a few weeks, or until we get our affairs settled properly for the winter, and while the good sunshine holds out.

Our first uncomfortable quarters and the list did not agree with mother, but now she is much better again; and the present good weather and Mr. Corey's automobile give promise of making her over. When the fogs come through, as they always do here, we are sent on following the sunshine farther south. So we are looking forward to a rambling, outdoor vacation of some sort, and to exploitation of mother's complete recovery.

She has told us all about the best improvements you are making at the Hacienda, and also she has told us what beautiful care you took of her, the effects of which I immediately saw when I met her at Pleasanton.

And so, although she is not awake to speak for herself, I want

having you come for years, and we hope the time is near

We all unite in sending you our best love.

Yours faithfully

Bertha Brady.

September 9th 1911

Note Mother

2901 Piedmont ave.

Berkeley —

Dear Mrs. Hearst

Mother was so very disappointed to hear that she missed you Tuesday by not being here. It was the first time that she had been out of the house since she came home. She had intended to write to you when we knew our plans; but these plans seemed to change from day to day. For about three weeks mother had not been so well, and we hoped to make arrangement for her to go to Los Angeles, but we could

find no satisfactory place. Suddenly she decided to go to Palo Alto to see Dr. Reynolds, as she values his opinion; and that is what became of us on Tuesday. Dr. Reynolds thinks that her heart is better — but he thinks also that she needs a great deal of treatment for her digestion; and he wants her to stay at the hospital in Palo Alto for a month under his care. Mother has not decided to do this yet forever, as she is quite determined to spend October in Fresno.

But the trip to Palo Alto and San Francisco did her good; and she came home after three days much stronger and better than when she went away, much to everyones delight, and she is now feeling so much better that she hopes more than ever to see you.

She was disappointed not to get you on the phone in San Francisco but she wanted me to tell you that she hopes very much that she may see you this month. And we all hope that you can come to luncheon with us some day. We have looked forward to

has made this pin-
cushion for me to
send to you, our
fairy-god-mother,
with our best love
and wishes and kind-
est remembrances.

Ever your greatest
friend

Elizabeth M. Braly
Fresno

Christmas 1907.

Ans. 10/I/08.

Merry Christmas

My dear Mrs Hearst

And may this
New Year bring to you
all the good that
you desire.

Not being able
this winter to do any
work myself, Bertha

Desert Inn
Palm Springs - Calif:
Box 123
March 22 - 1919

Mrs. Elizabeth Braly
March 22 - 1919

Our dear Mrs. Hearst:

Mother and I are deeply distressed to hear that you have been very ill; and we sincerely hope it has not been the "flu" and that now you are entirely well

You are, and always have been, so much to us. Even when we can not see you, we know that your beautiful, gracious spirit reigns and that your many friends are richer, better, and happier for knowing you, and may our deepest love and sincerest best wishes help to bring you back to health.

Mother and I are hopefully looking forward to seeing you well and strong when we return to Berkeley in May.

Norman Braly has bought our Berkeley house for his mother

and sister, and they are to arrive there in June when the house is to be ready for them.

Mother and I are also looking forward with pleasure for an occasion to use our beautiful Christmas presents.

Mother's bag is so indicative of your exquisite taste, which is greatly appreciated by us; as also is my choice lace scarf, and these shall always be highly prized.

We do wish there were accommodations in this wonderful valley suitable for you.

The climate this year, I think, has been equal to Egypt. It has been warmer than Arizona was, the past three winters, and we hear the winter there has been cold this year: and here, it has been spring like and summery, with only a few light rains to add charm and variation. I have never seen so much beautiful coloring in

we saw this charming little bungalow, built of adobe, concret and plaster, thoughtfully arranged for hot weather and cold, with plenty of windows and a screened porch to catch the maximum amount of sun shine and with up to date plumbing and hardwood floors, and no one having ever lived in it since it was recently completed; we decided to buy it, for which, I am thankful as mother has not

Elizabeth Bagley

sky and mountains any where else.

With all this wonder climate and beauty, only 50 miles from Riverside, there is only a very small settlement here.

Desert Inn, with its bungalows, is the chief feature. Their best recommendation is the table, though, every thing, though simple is very clean; but the prices are exorbitant. and any way we were tired of hotels, and fearful of the "flu" so when

had the "flue"

Our furnishings have been only a few absolute necessities, which were available, from our Berkeley attic, and also, which were sent to us by ~~my~~ ever faithful, thoughtful, Sam Jroe Cousins, from their attic.

On account of the "flue" we would not let anyone shop for us, as we ourselves would not go to town to do so. Now with our Berkeley house sold, releasing our furniture there, we can furnish a very comfortable winter home here.

The inclosed cards, with discriptions, will give you a little idea of our delightful surrounding. From the front of our house, looking across the desert to the south, only a few miles away, we see a beautiful snow-capped mountain panorama, which is a never ending source of interest and enjoyment, in the out-line, the changing colors, deep blue predominating, and the lights and shades.

Our dear Mrs. Hearst, mother always joins me in deepest love for you and kindest regards for your family. Lovingly — Elizabeth Braly

Fresno June 18.

My Dear Friend

Your kind letter and favor enclosed was received a few days ago. Accept my thanks for both.

Bessie is home but not well. She had to have school a week before it closed, which she very much re-

the first of June.

This will reach you about the time of Will graduation I think give to him my kindest regards and congratulations.

With love

Sincerely Yours

Susan Brady

Fresno Calif

gritted. as she had hoped for honorable promotion on the last examination. I had not returned her last report when she was taken sick and came home. and as I still have it I will send it that you may see how she stands. It is an average report. She has had better and worse. I think it quite creditable considering her deafness.

The gratitude and love I bear you for furnishing the means whereby Bessie can have such advantages I will never be able to express but I feel confident you know I am not lacking in either.

I will easily see you this fall while you are in San Francisco. I will have to stay with Bessie most of the time during her school days. I think therefore will go down about

Form 2289 B.

NIGHT LETTER

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

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This is an **UNREPEATED NIGHT LETTER**, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT S. E. Cor. Pine and Montgomery Sts., San Francisco ALWAYS OPEN

2699

26PO RS 35NL

PALO ALTO CALIF OCTOBER 24 1913

MRS PHOEBE HEARST

FAIRMONT HOTEL SANFRANCISCO CALIFORNIA

OUR BERTHA PASSED QUIETLY AWAY AT 3 OCLOCK TODAY SERVICES AT 505 EMBARCADERO RD PALOALTO SUNDAY AT THREE OCLOCK INTERMENT MONDAY IN SANJOSE AT ELEVEN AM PLEASE NOTIFY MR ROCKWELL AND MR CLARK

SUSAN I BRALY

925PM.

Form 1201

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

RECEIVED AT 1025AM SF F 23 NL

Palm Springs Cal Apl 3

Mrs Margaret Clark

c/e Mrs P A Hearst

Pleasanton Cal

We are deeply distressed to hear of Mrs Hearst's illness our sincere prayer are that she may soon be better let us hear.

Susan I Braly

12:20 BRISBANE, ARTHUR 1898-1916

72/204
C

NEW YORK JOURNAL
EVENING EDITION
EDITORIAL ROOMS

July 5, 1898.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I enclose a clipping from "Black and White" of London, containing what seems to me a very good picture of your son. He is in excellent company on this page, as you will notice.

Let me congratulate you on the splendid work which Mr. Hearst is doing in Cuba. Nothing finer could have possibly been done for The Journal or for Mr. Hearst's career. I am sure that, in spite of your anxiety, you must be very proud of his present work. The papers throughout the country are full of his praise. He has been blamed and attacked a great deal, as you know, and in a majority of cases because of his subordinates' errors in taste and judgment. But the reaction which has set in sweeps all that away, and if his orders are carried out here, to keep the character of the paper what he wants it to be, I think we shall hear no more of the abuse.

Mr. Hearst's work in Cuba delights The Journal office, of course and it is admiringly discussed everywhere.

I do not know whether you will remember my being presented to you by your son at the Waldorf.

Yours very sincerely,

Arthur Brisbane

Palm Room
I do hope that
you will come,
and that you are
very well.

Yours very sincerely
Arthur Brisbane

Arthur Brisbane

Room 1061

The Waldorf-Astoria
Fifth Avenue 33d and 34th Streets
and Astor Court
New York.

Tuesday Sept 13/98

My dear Mrs. Hearst-

Mr. Hearst has
just told me that
you are in town.
I wonder if you
would care to
take luncheon
with some friends

of mine tomorrow Wednesday at one ~~two~~ o'clock? I should be greatly delighted if you would come — my cousin Mrs. Seward Cary is to be with us, and Oliver Belmont. Mr. Hearst has promised to come if you will be with us. I am stopping at this hotel for the day — Will you kindly send an answer to the hotel office! We shall take luncheon in the

Mr. and Mrs. Seward Cary
announce the marriage of their daughter
Phoebe to Mr. Arthur Brisbane,
Tuesday, the thirtieth of July,
one thousand nine hundred and twelve
at Calvary Church, New York.

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL
Office of A. BRISBANE

Dictated at Hampstead not able to write clearly

January 9th,1915.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I was very much touched by your very kind invitation to visit you in California,and by the very earnest repetition of the invitation which came through Mrs. Shearn.

Nothing could give me greater pleasure than to avail myself of the opportunity that you offer, an d I shall do so.

While I am able however,and since I cannot work regularly at this moment, I feel that it is my duty to go to Europe for a few weeks and see what is done there. I have some ideas that I want,for whatever they may be worth,to put before those interested in the war.

My visit will be brief and I shall return immediately.

Then, if I learn from you that my visit would still be welcome,and convenient, I shall go at once to California,and recall to you your most kind invitation.

It would give me very great pleasure to see you in California,and to see under your direction the State that owes so much to you.

Nathan Straus who tells me that he has met you has this for his favorite anecdote:

" The man who wanted to find the nearest way to the hospital was advised to go into the Irish saloon and say , " Down with the Pope ." But in California, all you have got to

do is to say one word against Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, an d you will find your way to a hospital in five minutes ."

Your very friendly interest in my illness has touched me very deeply.

I shall never forget it.

Yours very sincerely,

Arthur Brisbane

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL
Office of A. BRISBANE

please excuse this single writing
Tels
Temp

Dictated March 21st,1915.

Transcribed March 28th,1915.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I am on my way home.

There are two Californias, one of them,and by far the better of the two is enclosed within the green hedges of the Hacienda. THAT California gave me back my health.

The other California is beautiful, but with its hotels, noise and constant calls, is from from beneficial to middle aged illness .

I am going back to spend a few quiet days on my farm, before I begin real work again. I owe to you the fact that I am able to do this, and to think of work at all.

I should probably have stayed a few days longer here in the South--I arrived in Los Angeles last Friday, the 18th--but I had to leave on Monday ,the 22nd,or wait for another month--because everything is crowded .

I went from Los Angeles to San Diego, returning the same day ,that I might see the Fair,and the Bay.

I motored 190 miles with Mr. A.D. Lasker on Saturday, saw Redlands, Pasadena, Riverside,etc.

But I have not seen anything as beautiful, or any place that would suit me as well for a residence ,as the last stop on the Alpine railway which you are about to construct.

President Wheeler kindly invited me to luncheon

with a number of the Professors but I could not accept as I was leaving. I shall try to tell people of the East something about this wonderful State.

I hope that I can send some thousands out here. Southern California is wonderful, and beautiful--but, Northern California is wonderful, DIGNIFIED and beautiful--the people are CALIFORNIANS.

You will be amused to hear that only recently 45,000 men and women FROM IOWA attended a picnic for Iowans. No wonder you say that Central Iowa wants to teach Californians how to live and what to do.

I hope that I shall see you soon in the East, and that I may see you again here in California. About the latter I am in doubt as I do not expect to rival in age the big trees that I saw at Santa Cruz.

It will take I think what time I have left to do the work that I have left undone.

Phoebe appreciates as I do your kindness, hospitality and the very great debt that I owe you .

I hope that I may repay it, partially, in good for for your son.

Please remember me to Mrs. Brooks, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Griswold, Mrs. Hayes, Mr. Goldsborough. They are fortunate in your friendship.

Yours very sincerely, A. Brisbane

P.S. I ordered sent to you from New York the Life of Voltaire by Tallentyre--a woman. Will you let me know if it does NOT reach you . I am quite certain that parts of it will interest you.

A.B.

and a nuisance
with such hospitality.

ans. July 8

Phoebe and our
children are well.
I have brought them
here for the Summer,
and am remaining
two weeks. This is
so near to New York
that Phoebe can
have her sister and
her sister's two children
here with her. The
four children are
very close in age,
and the mothers have
exactly the same
interests — so that
They will have a

VILLA OLYMPIA,
ALEXANDRIA BAY, N.Y.

June 10-1915

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

I hope that
you are well,
and have not
allowed your
work for the exposition
to press too heavily
upon you.

Phoebe and I
were very sorry to
hear of the children's
illness, understanding your intense

and a nuisance,
with such hospitality.
Phoebe and our
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I have brought them
here for the Summer,
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ans. 8
July

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June 10-1915

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I hope that
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and have not
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to press too heavily
upon you.
Phoebe and I
were very sorry to
hear of the children's
illness, understanding your intense

Note to researcher: Retake of preceding frame.

interest. Knowing of your inevitable anxiety. You have all 3 of the little yellow haired boys now, and I know that makes you happy, in spite of all the care.

I enclose an utterly inadequate tribute to your work for the University. I wish I might have expressed better the intense admiration that I feel for your unselfish devotion to those boys and girls, away from home.

I had personal experience of your wonderful kindness, when you received me, broken down,

article about the university first in a newspaper not owned by your son.

I shall republish it from the Evening Sun in all of our papers, that our millions of readers may know of your work. In any mothers get glory and public approval from the works of their sons — your son is helped in public esteem by his mother's work — and you are honored by the splendid public tribute that he has made.

Arthur Vandenberg

2

VILLA OLYMPIA,
ALEXANDRIA BAY, N.Y.

Very happy Summer. Phoebe sends you her love, and thanks for all your kindness to us both.

Will you please remember us to Mrs. Brooks, Mr. Goldsborough, Mrs. McDonald and to your brother.

a are considering

your son has asked me to go with him to California in July. I wish that I might go. But I do not think I am ill enough to justify another absence from the office. If he insists upon it, as he seems inclined to do, I shall go of course.

It will be a great pleasure to see you again, if I do go. I believe that I owe to your hospitality in California the fact that I am still at work.

Yours sincerely
Arthur Briesbane

P.S. You will understand my publishing the

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL
Office of A. BRISBANE

July 31st, 1915.

My dear Mrs. Hearst —

It was a great pleasure to get your kind letter, and the hospitable invitation to The Hacienda.

I am afraid there is no hope of my seeing California again this year. I need not tell you that Phoebe and I appreciate the invitation. My health seems to be good enough for work, and I am trying to get some work done.

When a man is fifty years old and has not accomplished anything, he cannot afford to think much about vacations.

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL
Office of A. BRISBANE

Phoebe's grandmother, Mrs. Walter Cary, leaves for San Francisco today via the Canal, with her sister, Miss Love, and her son, Thomas Cary, not the oldest of the family but sixty-five years old. Mrs. Cary is eighty-three years old, needless to say she has energy. I should be very glad should the occasion arise, if she and her sister might meet you in San Francisco. They were going to the Fairmont Hotel at first, but they thought it might be better if they were nearer the heart of the city. They are to stop at the Clift Hotel (not the Cliff House). Somebody recommended it to them, but as I had never heard of it I should not think it would be very good and I dare say they will change to the Fairmont as soon as they arrive.

3

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL
Office of A. BRISBANE

I feel guilty in writing you of their visit, as it may impose upon you the making of an extra call. On the other hand, you spoke so strongly of your desire to see Phoebe's grandmother, if she should go out, that I feel I ought to let you know of her visit.

I hope that the little boys are well, that you have not allowed the Exposition to tire you too much.

Phoebe is in the Thousand Islands with the children and very happy. She would send you her love if she were here, and her thanks for your very kind invitation.

Please remember me to Mrs. Brooks and Mr. Goldsborough.

Yours Sincerely,
Arthur Brisbane.

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL
Office of A. BRISBANE

December 30th, 1916.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I write this to wish you a New Year of good health and strength--the things that you desire, that you may continue your good work for others.

The bitter wind, the snow and the ice here, remind me of your hospitality and kindness two years ago---the contrast is great.

I think of your beautiful place and am glad to know that you are in it, with your grandchildren about you. I remember the long drives, the close cropped vineyards, the beautiful rooms, the warmth of hospitality of which you were the centre, the mountains in the back, and above all your extraordinary kindness.

I have not forgotten them, and shall never forget them. Unfortunately, in return, I can only wish for you the things that are yours by right.

I heard with great sorrow of your recent accident. I had just been seeing, on a business matter, at the request of your son, a very cold blooded individual--Thomas F. Ryan.

He told me, very earnestly, that the most impressive sight he had seen in years was yourself in that great procession in which you appeared in spite of threats and of personal hardship.

Life is disappointing at best to those who look upon the world intelligently as you do.

But it must be a great comfort to know that you have,

and HAVE DESERVED the love of your State, and the respect of the world.

I wish you a really Happy New Year, Phoebe sends you her love, and we both thank you for your very great kindness and hospitality.

Yours very sincerely,

Arthur Binyard

I hope that we may see you in New York this winter — will you please remember me, with best wishes, to the friends at Pleasanton —

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL
Office of A. Brisbane

December 30th, 1916.

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Yours very sincerely,

Arthur Brisbane

I hope that we may see you in New York this winter. Will you please remember me, with best wishes, to the friends at Pleasanton.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Form 1864

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, VICE-PRESIDENT — NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT — BELVIDERE BROOKS, VICE-PRESIDENT

RECEIVED AT 16 Broad St. (Stock Exchange Bldg.), N. Y. ALWAYS OPEN

JAN 22 1915

23SF MN 36 BLUE 5 EXTRA

CHICAGO ILLS 21 VIA PLEASANTON CALIF 22

MRS P-HOEBE HEARST 797

ROOM 18 FIFTH FLOOR MILLS BLDG 15 BROAD ST NEW YORK

DR MURPHY OF CHICAGO HAS ORDERED ME TO STOP WORK

MAY I NOW ACCEPT YOUR INVITATION TO COME TO CALIFORNIA

LEAVING CHICAGO TOMORROW OR NEXT DAY PLEASE REPLY CARE CHICAGO

AMERICAN

ARTHUR BRISBANE

1154AM

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Form 2138

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, VICE-PRESIDENT — NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT — BELVIDERE BROOKS, VICE-PRESIDENT

DELIVERED FROM

RECEIVED AT 24 WALKER STREET, NEW YORK CITY

R103CHAXF 59NL

MR CHICAGO ILL JAN 22 1915

MRS PHOEBE HEARST

CARE E H CLARK NEW NETHERLANDS HOETL 59 ST FIFTH AVE

NEWYORK CITY

MANY THANKS FOR VERY KIND TELEGRAM I FEAR THAT I AM CAUSING MUCH TROUBLE I WIRED LAST NIGHT TO PLEASANTON BELIEVEING YOU HAD LEFT LAST MONDAY LEARNED ONLY TODAY THROUGH MR LAWRENCE THAT YOU ARE STILL IN NEW ORK I SHALL ACCEPT YOUR GREAT KINDNESS AND GO TO CALIFORNIA TONIGHT AS THE DOCTOR SAYS I MUST AT ONCE GET AWAY

ARTHUR BRISBANE

1139PM

Form 2589 B.

DAY LETTER

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company **TRANSMITS and DELIVERS** messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following **Day Letter.** Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of **Unrepeated Day Letters**, sent at reduced rates, beyond a sum equal to ten times the amount paid for transmission; nor in any case beyond the sum of **Fifty Dollars**, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the letter is filed with the Company for transmission.

This is an **UNREPEATED DAY LETTER**, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT

1915 JAN 30 PM 3 04

B

B1389 SF 46 BLUE

PLEASANTON CALIF 30

1040

MRS PHOEBE A HEARST

ALEXANDRIA HOTEL LOS ANGELES

CANNOT TELL YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE YOUR INVITING ME TO THIS BEAUTIFUL PLEACE I HAVE GAINED FIVE POUNDS IN WEIGHT AND THOUSAND OF POUNDS IN CHEERFULNESS SINCE MY ARRIVAL EVERYBODY REPRESENTING YOU HAS BEEN MOST KIND AND ALL LOOK FORWARD WITH EAGERNESS TO YOU RETURN

ARTHUR BRISBANE

SUNSHINE · SULPHUR MUD
PASO ROBLES HOT SPRINGS
PASO ROBLES, CALIFORNIA
FRANK W. SAWYER, DIRECTOR

Ans. 18/X/12.

October 11th 1912

Mrs Phoebe R. Hearst,

Dear Madame:

May I make my name my introduction?

The young man so intimately associated with your Son's newspapers is my stepson.

My home has been in Europe for many years and I am taking advantage of a visit to my family to see this Western Coast which has long been a great desire.

On my way down the Coast I have reached this place where I am resting for a few days, and it would afford me great pleasure if you would allow me to visit your home meanwhile which has often been represented to me as uniquely beautiful.

It was my purpose, while in San Francisco, to visit the University of Berkeley and to bear your name alluded to frequently as among its most appreciated benefactors.

I should find a visit to your property double profitable if I might at the same time meet one of California's most representative women.

Believe me, dear Madame, Your very sincere

R. T. Disbane

SUNSHINE · SULPHUR MUD

PASO ROBLES HOT SPRINGS
PASO ROBLES, CALIFORNIA

FRANK W. SAWYER, DIRECTOR

925 South Alvarado,

Los Angeles, July 20th, ~~1903~~ [1913]

To

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst,

Dear Madam:

I feel that I ought to offer a word of explanation regarding certain letters written you by myself, and which, according to your letter of April 14th to Mr. Arthur Brisbane, seem to have mystified you as to the identity of your correspondent.

Altho' more than two months have elapsed since the date of the letter in question (April 14th) it has only just come into my possession. Arthur is a very busy man; and that no doubt explains his delay in the matter. And altho he assures me that he has set you right regarding the relationship between us, I still feel that an additional word is due from me.

In the accompanying copy of a telegram sent me in Oct., you will observe that it is addressed to "Mrs" Brisbane. When, therefor, on the occasion of your visit to this city (in March, I think) I wrote to ask permission to call upon you, it was because I felt it, not only a pleasure, but also a duty, in recognition of your very kind invitation of October last, which I was unable to accept because of distance. It never occurred to me that there could

c

be a question as to my identity; and when the answer failed to come, I supposed simply that my letter had miscarried - having sent it through the Examiner.

True, I have long been a stranger in my own country. Still, it was my pleasure to meet Mr and Mrs Hearst in Paris (Arthur's Wife, then Miss Phoebe Cary, and I met them one day in '08 in the "Bon-Marché) And soon after my arrival on this last trip home, I was introduced to Mrs Hearst's sister with whom I discussed my prospective journey to California.

I suppose I did take too much for granted in my letter of last Autumn, and the purpose of this present writing is to ask that you will over-look it on the strength of my explanation. Had you not written Mr. Brisbane on the subject I should never have suspected the facts in the case. I am very glad, then, that you did so, thus affording me an opportunity to express my regrets that I should have been the cause of a mystification which may have annoyed you.

In closing, I cannot forbear telling you how deeply I have appreciated your noble humanitarian work, and how pleased I shall be if it ever becomes my privilege to express as much to you verbally.

Sincerely

H. Brisbane

" Received at Main Office ..... Spring Street, Los Angeles

Oct 19th 1912. 8:34 A.

San Francisco,Cal. via Paso Robles Cal.

Mrs Brisbane, Care Westlake Hotel. Los Angeles, Calif.

"

"Answer to your letter unavoidably delayed. Hope not too late for you to come to Hacienda. Would be very glad if you would come Saturday, nineteenth on Southern Pacific train leaving San Francisco for Pleasanton four P.M. for Pleasanton, and stay over until Sunday evening five-forty. If not possible, will arrange for another date.

P. A. Hearst."

This telegram came to me - forwarded from Paso Robles,

The mistake was probably made there. I did not suspect it, and that is my apology for the second attempt to communicate with you during your visit to this city, where I have been located since October last

R.B.

12:21 BROOKS, ADELE, nee CHRETIAN

1900 - 1919

72/204
C

30/VI/10

1813 San Antonio Ave
Alameda, Cal:

Mrs Grant =

Dear Friend =

Mrs Adele Brooks address is - 70 Piazza di Spagna - Rome, Italy: - c/o Torlonia & Prali - Bankers. Her brother Mr Brooks passed away last - Nov. - a victim to the hard work after the earthquake.

Very Truly Yours
Gertrude A. Brooks

June 12th, 1910 -

804 Bush Street
San Francisco.

Dear, dear Mrs. Hearst:—

The worst part of coming back to Earth—and so, to pain—after my happy holiday in your fairy-land, has been the loss of you out of my daily life.

Of all the helpful and healing influences with which you touched—so tenderly!—my bitter sorrow, the best and dearest was your own nearness in me during those days in Paris. I felt your presence as a church bell, heard in its tones which I might rely for a smarter Paris, a telephone sweeter—more 336—would reach me with a hello and a kiss to see you. But—I am a little delay. It would be a happiness true to moment not to take a moment which is need for two, your own air on your other entirely.

With grateful memories I shall remember your beauty, your kindness, your faithfulness, your tender care, and with warm Fraternal Greetings, Adelle Pretzer.

August twenty-fourth, 1900

and the sense of your strength and sweetness and comprehension, which one who is near you must feel, just as we feel the sunshine — even in a darkened room.

I shall be thanking you in my heart, to the last day of my life, for your kindness to me; and I beg you to believe that when I could not see the way to accept, at once, the farther reaching help you so generously offered, it was from no lack of grateful feeling. I had fears, & hesitation and reluctance which no one could settle for me and with which I was not willing to burden anyone else. Some of these have been dispersed & vanished since my return. Others, & yet more, are beyond my power to settle, or even to influence in any way. That promises solution. For several days next week I shall be here until evening and

My dearest Lady:-

I wanted so much to finish Mr. Emerson's list to send with these letters, but-touching him up in red ink takes longer than I thought it would. - Shall I be coming too often if I appear tomorrow at one? - If there is to be an avalanche of guests, or you would rather see me another

I think it was clearly stated - but she is not prepared to understand the spiritual meaning.

time, dont mind telephoning me to wait.

I have been wondering how Mrs. Blow's ideas and Miss Farmer's agreed yesterday. What Miss Blow said was all so beautifully clear and fine and convincing: - and of course everyone would admit that the religion embodying the highest ideal must be the true one; - but who is the judge as to which is the highest ideal? What do the Babais say? - I didn't think it was clearly stated in the letter you gave me to read: - but I want to read it again, some time. It makes me wind. It makes me think I don't like this. I read once "There is nothing, nothing, nothing, more heartless or discourteous - giving little pinches on a windy day." dear frightening it - rudeness - wickedness - wicked & cruel both - cruelty & brutality. I could bite a thousand times & yet, and take a thousand times - "as needed." - I know it - nor be the ideal nervine! -

Lovingly yours

Hallie Chatten.

Friday morning.

Read twenty scripts.

to have you go - but I know it is the very best thing for you. Do let me know when you come back - I can't bear to lose touch with you altogether. We never finished our talk about Miss Darson, and I am really troubled about her. I am afraid she cannot help herself more any more than she could when you came to her rescue. There had been too many years when privation - dirt - starvation and loneliness had

Reading Prison

* Have just received your note Will come with joy. Adele.

My dearest Lady -

This little wisp of a letter needs something more - I dont know what! And I have no envelope to match! I return the magazine with many thanks. It is very interesting to see the change and feel the current of new blood running through it -

Oh me! I am so sorry for my own selfish sake -

been at their paralyzing work unchecked. I am afraid it is not the will but the power to work that is lacking, and then too, she is morbidly timid and sensitive and quite unfit to go out and do battle for opportunities. Still — you have done so much! But do give her a little time of warning before the end of her present supply.

My dearest love to you and the warmest wishes for a perfectly serene and sunny time in Sicily. I may try to see you — just for a kiss and an embrace — once more, but if my card comes to you don't hesitate to deny me if you are in too great a hurry to spare a moment. My love to Mrs. Flint. How sweet and well she looked the other day! —

Jessie sends her love and hopes you'll have a lovely time on all your travels.

Faithfully and tenderly

Adele Brooks.

Friday morning.

stay through the summer with her at her country home in Oconomowoc, but I hope to be in California early in the Fall.

It is only within the past ten days that this has been decided, dear, and I have been so ill all that time with a grippy cold that writing has been out of the question. When I promised, in my letter from Perugia, to let you know at once when I could be sure of going home, I didn't think the interval would be so long; and now the interval

Boston Hotel,
Rome, Italy.

My dearest Lady:-

When the North German Lloyd steamer "Königin Luise" sails from Naples on March 3rd, somewhere on one of her decks will be a bundle of rugs and wraps with me inside; and if the March winds do not visit us too roughly we should be in New York on the 17th or 18th. I expect to go on to Chicago almost at once, to my cousin Mrs. Walter Peck, who wishes me to

between today and the sailing day looks so short for all the innumerable last things to be done that my head spins at the prospect.

Do let me hear from you in Chicago, and tell me something of your own plans. If you could just guess how glad I am going to be to see you again! - My address there will be

c/o Mrs. Wm. R. Page,
4747 Kimbark Avenue.

With heaps of love to you and kindest remembrances to our mutual friends,

Yours ever faithfully
Adele Brooks.

February 9th
1911

you are not likely to arrive until after I am settled for the Summer with Mrs. Peck in Oconomowoc, which will be about the 27th of this month.

I cant begin to tell you how keenly I enjoyed the little time we had together last week, nor how happily I am looking forward to the longer times together in the future! It was such a pleasure too, to my dear Cousin Mary to meet you in the flesh after knowing so much about the dear soul of you from me.

4747 Kimbark Ave.
Chicago, Illinois.
May 14th

My dearest Lady:-

I am sending you by registered mail a little package containing two of Miss Rissen's circulars of last year (no new ones have been issued yet) and the funny little bag I spoke of. Which is truly a curiosity, dear, and not sent as a thing of either beauty or value. All along I have been hoping to see you again for your way back to California, and have only just realized that

She wants my visit to her to extend well into the Autumn and I am sure the long rest in her pleasant Island home will bring back some of the roundness you missed out of my present contours. I believe she would like to see my cheeks inflated like toy balloons!

Do let me know when you are to pass through Chicago, even if there is no chance of my seeing you. I do hope you are not growing tired in a whirl of meetings and visitings. This address will always reach me, but it will be better to send directly to Oconomowoc after May 27th, care of Mrs. Walter L. Peck (I specify the first name because she has two Peck sisters-in-law who have country homes in Oconomowoc), "Islandale", Oconomowoc, Wisconsin. My dear love goes to you, and kind remembrances to Miss Whitmeyer (spelled right?) Mrs. Peck sends a cordial greeting. Ever devotedly yours,

Adele Brooks.

Hacienda del Pozo de Verona.

Sunday, Jan. 19th.

My dearest Lady:-

I have been counting the days from the 21st and rejoicing in the thought that another Sunday would see you in your own dear home again: and now comes the news that you will not leave before the 28th, and instead of being disappointed, I am glad, for you were evidently in no condition for travel when that

telegram was written.

My heart went down to my heels when I was told that you had had bronchitis, after escaping it for two years and conscientiously taking all sorts of precautions which I know you hate to be bothered with. It's just another proof that New York in Winter is no place for anyone not made of iron and india rubber.

Poor little William! There is one bit of comfort in his case this time. After what the

doctors have said, there can be no question this year of dragging him away to New York at the end of Summer, just after months of your devoted care have partially cured the effects of the previous Winter in that treacherous climate.

I do hope John will be allowed to come with you. The voices of happy children make the best kind of Hacienda music, and even if they do try conclusions with each other both boys are

better off together than apart, and best of all with their "little" bit of a Grandma.

I can never tell you half my gratitude for the time I have spent at your apartment in town. Being pretty well ashamed of neglecting to take care of myself for so long, I have been conscientiously trying to repair damages by doing everything my doctor ordered and nearly everything he suggested. He insisted on massage three times a week at

first, then twice a week, and now it will be only once a week. Between treatments at least a day had to elapse and of course I had to be in town for all that and for the doctor to watch how my heart was behaving and take the blood tests. I could never have managed it in the world if it had involved going to a hotel or a sanitarium, and nowhere could my cure have been so wonderfully furthered

as it has been by Alice's dainty cooking and the quiet and comfort of your lovely little apartment.

I am so well now, dear, that my appetite is perfectly normal and my digestion equal to all sorts of things I never before thought I could eat. My heart has come down from 116 beats a minute (weak and irregular at that) to a steady 84, my blood has regained seven per cent of the ten it had lost in red stuff, and will probably be

normal at the next test. My nerves are quiet, circulation perfect, flesh firm etc. etc. (Reads like a grand good (medical) book, as Orrin would say!) - It has been a satisfaction to know from the first that nothing was the matter with my kidneys or liver and that it was not suspected that I had softening of the brain!

I really feel like a new person, and am longing for something to do for you. The cards did not tire me at all, and I am well on my way in a

brand new, loose-leaf book with your Christmas card list copied and brought up to date. Many names have gone from it lately, and Mrs. Redington, Mrs. de Pue & Mrs. Lowenberg among others have been made widows, and Judge Coffey has died, since your cards were sent out.

I was lucky enough to meet Mrs. Merrill on the car one day, going out towards Laurel Street, and we had a twenty-minute chat on the way. She looked well, and as pretty as ever, and asked me to give

you her love. Mrs. Marks, Mrs. Charles Wheeler, Mrs. Max Sloss and Mrs. Duckwall also send that message.

I know Mrs. Clark is writing to you and has probably told you everything there is in the way of news, so I will only add that everything looks beautifully clean and in order here and in the apartment, and that Walcom's work in the latter is finished.

My dearest love to you. No words can tell how glad I shall be to see you again. Love to the children & kind regards to the family.

Yours devotedly Adele.

12:22 BURNETT, SWAN MOSES 1897 - 1899

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C

916 FARRAGUT SQUARE.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

My dear Mrs. Hearst: -

I shall have much pleasure in dining with you on Monday next: - or rather, in being able to see you and have at least some fragmentary conversation with you. I shall deem it a good augury to open the year under such auspices - and I wish for you such a year that you will look back upon it only with pleasure

Faithfully always

Brian McSwiggan

New Years 1897

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

916 Farragut Sqr. June 9. 95

My dear Mrs Hearst:- I was just beginning a letter to you when Miss Slicer brought me yours. I regret so much that I did not get the chance to see you again before you left, but you are always so occupied and so much away that I could not be sure of catching you when I found the time, which was not often, for I have been absorbed in a most desperable fight at our hospital and the end is not yet. I wished to see you for many reasons, but principally that I might assure you again - since life is so uncertain - of the great help and strength your friendly attitude towards me has been. You may remember that morning in your sick-room during one of our talks it came round to me and my affairs and I told you of my intention of setting up an establishment of my own for an independent life. I had then mentioned it to no one.

Your sympathetic attention to what

said and your judicious approval of what I contemplated lifted a load off my mind. It was not simply that a woman of your position had done this, but that you a true woman, woman who had loved in the world and knew it found it in her heart to see things as I did. Such help can never come from any mere externals of the accidents of life; it can come only from that which is within. For this I hope you will allow me to say that I am profoundly grateful.

In looking over my books the other day I came across this copy of Pickering's diamond edition of "Lear", the smallest edition of Shakespeare ever printed, and it occurred to me that I would like you to have it; for somehow I have conceived the idea that you have a great deal of Cordelia in your composition - in your womanliness and steadfastness to a sense of duty - I take it and put this cover of old Japanese brocade on it myself then making it, in fact, my own handiwork, which I hope may not make it less acceptable; but enhance its intrinsic value in your immense collection.

Hoping you may find it Phoenix the phoenix and great you as poetry need. and I am

Sincerely yours

Thos B Mosher

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

Washington D.C. Jany 11 98

DR. SWAN M. BURNETT
916 FARRAGUT SQUARE

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

My dear Mrs Hearst:- I have just succeeded in getting positive information in regard to the property for the hospital concerning which we talked when you were here. You may remember that I told you there were 3 small brick houses just opposite the hospital (about the middle of the block) which had been offered for $14000.- and that they could be made available for our use at no very considerable expense. When I began my investigation after our interview however, I found that the property on the corner - on 15th street overlooking the Mall, was for sale and proceeded to make inquiries in regard to it. It has exactly the same number of feet as the other property 50 by 48 feet and has on it a two story frame building with 14 rooms. The building is not in very good condition but can be made to serve our purposes, and the lot gives in much better facilities for our work than the other. The price of this was $12000. ~~but~~ I offered $10.000. and the agent has just written me that it will be sold to us for $11000.- I have talked the matter over with Mr Boardman (a most careful business man, as you know) Mr Whittemore and some others of the Board and they all agree with me that this corner lot is by far better for us than the other.- as you can see yourself.- My plan would be this:

Dr. Burnett

secure the property and make such alterations as are necessary for a Nurses Home - places for the help and two rooms for minor contagious diseases. and the stable - This would satisfy us for several years at least and provide us with an immediate relief of which we stand much in need - What this will cost I of course cannot tell. and will depend materially on the amount of changes that are made, the kind of stable built &c. - I thought perhaps you would be willing to allow us the $3000. additional to make up the $14000. of the original offer. The stable should I think be good, large & of a permanent kind and with a capacity for 3 horses + 2 ambulances. as you suggested. The house will have to be painted repaired. bath-rooms put in and all the plumbing overhauled. and some new stairways built -

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

As regards the contagious wards I want to speak in particular, for I know that it something which is very near your heart from some conversation we had when we first talked the matter over. - My own idea is to have the all of the old building cut off from the other part. with a separate entrance ~~for~~ which can be done - for the purpose. Or. we might put it over the stable - There is a need for such rooms, and with these facilities we can readily care for such cases - - I would have them open to those able to pay for them is no place in Washington now except Providence Hospital where a transient visitor

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

DR. SWAN M. BURNETT
916 FARRAGUT SQUARE

Swan Burnett

at a hotel or boarding house having a child with Diphtheria can find refuge - If you grant us this bequest I hope you will speak of this as you desire. - I know a friend - Mr Marshall of Hawthorne and Marshall - who will, without cost to us act in the capacity of architect for the proposed changes and if it is your desire, I will assume the responsibility of all the expenditure of monies necessary for such alterations. and when the building is complete turn it over to the hospital in your name and send you all the vouchers ~~etc~~ of the money spent in construction -

My sole purpose is to get as much good for our institution as possible with as little cost to you as it can be had for - The agent writes me that the offer will not remain open indefinitely and I hope, at your early convenience, you will let me hear from you in regard to it - The terms are one half down - the rest at any time within 2 years. - I hope I have been sufficiently plain & explicit for I am anxious that you know the situation exactly as it is. -

I visited the Boys Home on ~~the~~ New Years Eve and the boys were having a happy time with the games you generously furnished them ~~with~~ They are a nice set of fellows. and I was much pleased with them. Dr Drake has no doubt written you that the Teacher has been discharged

and the boys sent to the public schools. and I suppose from some remarks of Bro James that we may he will take his flight also. I hope you are quite as well as you can be with the amount of care you have, and that you may return from Mexico in greatly increased vigor. Don't forget to remember me to little Agnes if she is with you and believe me, my dear Mrs Hearst. to be at your service always and ever faithfully yours

Brad M Dwinell

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

916 FARRAGUT SQUARE

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Before entering upon the business portion of this letter I want to express to you my sympathy in the events which have so recently occurred leading to Dr. Pepper's death at your house. Knowing your feeling towards Dr Pepper and the esteem in which you held his great qualities (how great they were, many have yet to learn) I can understand your sense of loss. When one has passed so, the loss of a friend is not easily, if ever, made up. I hope however, your usual philosophic attitude towards all happenings has served you in good stead and that you are in at least a fair condition of body and mind.

Soon after I last wrote you I went to Harvard to take part in the Class-day festivities, which were very enjoyable and passed off without anything to mar the pleasure. The weather was favorable, the girls pretty, their gowns beautiful, and everybody happy and hopeful. I stayed several days with my boy but could not remain until commencement, because I had to get back to Washington to make the final arrangements. Sign deeds &c before the 1st of July, as thereby we could save money by avoiding the stamp duties. unpatriotic maybe, but under the circumstances justifiable. It has been so managed that the whole business has been conducted without a hitch and should we all be wiped off the face of the Earth tomorrow it would make no difference so far

as the hospital is concerned. The plans were perfected under the supervision of Mr Marshall. We had trouble about the stable, for the consent of property owners having a building within 50 feet of the proposed stable must be obtained. This, Mr Allison Taylor, our neighbor, refused and I had to cudgel my brains to devise ways to circumvent the regulations, which I did in the end. The details of this I reserve to tell you when we meet again. It took some time to do this, and to get the permit thro' the Commissioners Office and the War Department, but work is now in progress and will be pushed rapidly to completion. I can now state more definitely than I did in my last letter, the estimate for cost. These estimates have had to be modified somewhat on account of the changes necessary in the stable plans. It was found that our ambulance house could not hold our two ambulances, so we have had to plan for the erection of a shed at the rear (east) of the building to hold one. Including these, Mr Lurgly estimates that the cost will be $2125.00. That is assuming that the shed can be made of wood. If not, it will be somewhat more. I should think, however, that $2200 would be a safe estimate, and Mr Marshall says this is very low for the amount and kind of work that is required and I am of his opinion too. I shall keep a close watch over it for I am not going away until Sept. Dr Deale and I have made a division and distribution of the contents of the Lake Burg Home, to our mutual satisfaction and pleasure and we enjoyed thinking of you. The organ has already been moved to the hospital and is in

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916 FARRAGUT SQUARE

source of great happiness to the nurses. They want me to express to you their sincere appreciation of your thoughtfulness - and hope they may some day have the opportunity of doing so in person.

I secured from Mr Blanke $500. on account and have paid $16.75 as fees for making deeds, transfers &c. Mr Hoffman thinks he can get the fee for searching the title ($30) donated by the Title Ins. Co. This is I believe, in brief, all that it is necessary to bother you with now - so far as regards the hospital property - except to ask that you notify me when I can draw on Mr Blanke for the balance - as the bills fall due for work done.

The weather has been very trying - hot and humid - but no rain until day before yesterday - I am glad you have been spared that in your beautiful home -

My boy is now cruising with some college chums around the New England coast - They have a 30 foot cutter which they man themselves, doing their own cooking &c - He writes that he's as black as a Cuban cigar - He still hopes he may come west, but it is somewhat uncertain - Should he reach California, he will surely call on you - I apologize for the length of this, but its like talking to you and you know how hard that is for me to stop. I trust you may see your way to spending the winter with us.

Always gratefully Yours

Aug: 6 '98

Isaac W. Sumner

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

916 FARRAGUT SQUARE

My dear Mrs Hearst:- I feel many qualms in my conscience in disturbing you in the quiet repose you have so well earned with any thought of us struggling along in the paths of life which lie not always in pleasing directions - But my responsibilities, which you will be the first to understand, impell me to report to you the result of our efforts in regard to the Emergency Hospital.

At the meeting of the Board next following my visit to you I laid the matter before them and Col Britton. Mr Wight. (our new Commissioner) and myself were appointed a Com. to look into the matter and report - or act as we deemed wise - It was thought possible by some that we might secure money from Congress at this session to purchase the ground, but an interview with the Chairman of the appropriations Com. quickly dispelled any such hopes. - and we were thrown back again on our own resources - An investigation disclosed the fact that the Owners of the property held it stiff at 15000. dollars - The lot is 50 by 70 feet and such a price is simply out of the question - They are trying to take advantage of what they deem our necessities and naturally we wish to thwart them if we can - Only 6 years ago they held it at only $7.500 - and there has been nothing to enhance the value of property in that part of the town since - To raise that sum of money now is impossible and our necessities are pressing. - After revolving the situation over

in my mind it occurred to me that after all it was not absolutely necessary that the property should be adjoining our present building, bearing in mind what you said about the stable, laundry &c. Then I began to cast my eyes around, and found a suite of three houses, frame-brick front, 3 stories each corresponding to our building and directly opposite on D. st. These occupy a lot practically 50 by 50 feet, and there is sufficient room in the rear for a stable to hold our horse and ambulance. These three houses can be utilized for a nurses dormitory, which in any hospital should be detached from the main building, the servants quarters and the laundry. Taking these out of the main building will give us much more room and enable us by making some changes to accomplish nearly all we hoped to by the addition to the present building. We could breathe easy for several years, at the end of which time the men who own the ground will have come to their senses, and we can purchase it at something like reasonable terms. I made inquiries in regard to these three houses and find they are for sale and the price asked is $14000. less than the price of the nearly the same amount of land adjoining the hospital. The houses are new, and could be utilized at once. I simply report this to you, knowing that it does not fulfill the requirements of your proposition. It is the best bargain that we can do now, and probably the best we can hope for for several years. The building could be called ~~an~~ "~~the~~ Emergency Hospital annex" with any other designation ~~wh~~ that might be thought proper

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Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
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916 FARRAGUT SQUARE.

I regret exceedingly that your engagements prevented our contemplated visit to the hospital. You could have seen them much better than I can tell you how the scheme now lay before you will help us. and also how badly we need it. - I saw much of Mrs Richardson after your departure and became deeply interested in her plans - which alas! have been dashed to pieces by the weakness and vacillation of men. She has no doubt written you a full history of the affair, which is indeed a marvel of ingratitude and short sightedness. I understand that within the last few days the place has been turned over to Stahl the Philadelphia Banker who has already begun a "vaudeville" performance and will undoubtedly turn it into a beer garden. - I matter infer from what I hear that you saw into the character of those men more deeply and earlier than Mrs. R. I have a long letter from her a few days ago from her home by the sea. Her activities are still towards that great educational scheme which she has so much at heart to be established at the capital.

- My boy has been here for two weeks and will remain probably that much longer. You may imagine the pleasure this is to me! Our summer has been unusual in its wildness and has made our stay at home much more tenable - barring always the absence of friends. - I trust you are finding strength and hope in your beautiful home. May the Heavens be yours! -

Yours always faithfully

Washington D.C.
July 21 '97

Brad McKenna

P.S. Do you object to its being known that you have done this?

916 FARRAGUT SQUARE.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

Dr. Burnett

My dear Mrs Hearst:—

I was in Philadelphia on Monday looking over x-ray machines and getting the best opinions I could in regard to them and finally gave my order for what seems on the whole to be the best plant now in the market. The total cost I am not sure about yet. but to secure it and the necessary appliances such as fluoroscopes, screen frames, screen frames &c will take I think near $500. This will give us some leaway for breakages and enable us to put in a good supply of plates and such accessories as are always needed.

— The expense of securing such an appliance is by no means inconsiderable. I think I could have had it the other day to have located a bullet in a man's skull, which I removed, and which has been embedded there for 34 years!— since the battle of Gettysburgh.— I hope you have quite recovered and some fine day will be able to go with me to the Hospital to see what we are doing.

Faithfully always

Andrew McBurnett

February the third 1897

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
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915 FARRAGUT SQUARE.

My dear Mrs Hearst! –

In making my report on the Fund for the Emergency Hospital, which showed a balance on hand of $81 91/100, I neglected to state that this remaining sum I had held in reserve for certain contemplated repairs, and as a contingent fund for unexpected expenses such as are apt to arise in such an institution. The heating apparatus has not proven adequate and we are now considering the best means of supplying the defect.

I hope that during this visit to Washington you may find time to visit the Home, and I am at your service at any hour you may designate to go over the house with you.

Yours always truly

Alice M. Burwell

Washington D.C.
Nov 10 '99

Swan Moses Burnett,
Pres. Central Dis-
pensary & Emergency
Hospital. Founded
& equipped there
the "Lionel Lab. in
memory of his son
Little Lord Fauntleroy
1st of its kind with
in con. with hosp. for
clinical, bacter. &
path. research in

Washington
Service of over 25
yrs. in the cause
of higher medical
education
d. Jan. 18 - 1906
in Wash. 2nd wife
+ son Vivian
Well known in
Literary + Art circles.
Sec. 1889 Pres. Med.
Society of Dist. of Col.

12:23 CAMPBELL, ELIZABETH B. 1903-19, n.d.

72/204
c

1903

LICK OBSERVATORY

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We have been talking about the proposed trip to Monterey in which you so kindly asked us to join, and we are sorry to say we do not think we can get away from the mountain this summer. There are a great many things that will require Mr. Campbell's presence here, especially as the two astronomers next in rank will be away for two months. Then Mr. Campbell expects to leave for New York by the middle of

Mrs. Wm. R. Hearst
Campbell

September, and if I go with him, as he wishes, we will both have a good deal to do to get ready and to leave things so they will run smoothly while we are gone. It is hard to forego such a pleasure as the trip to Monterey with you would be, but we really feel that we ought not to leave our duties here. Instead, may we not have the pleasure of seeing you here when Mr. and Mrs. Rogers come? And won't you please bring dear Miss Hooper? I should be so glad to have her come, if she is strong enough for the stage-ride and the altitude.

Yesterday there came a huge box of mint, parsley and other herbs ready to plant, another instance of the magic that prevails at the Hacienda. I casually inquired of Robert where to get the things he put in the mint-cup, and behold the answer! Please accept our thanks for the abundant supply, and for the fun the boys and I are having in preparing our garden.

I hope this will reach you in time so that our inability to join your party for Monterey will not inconvenience you at all in making plans. I am sure you will understand how greatly we would enjoy going if we could.

Sincerely yours
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

July 10, 1903.

are having a good time in Europe, though we would rather feel that you were just over the blue hills toward Monte Diablo.

With our heartfelt wishes for a safe and happy journey,

Sincerely yours

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

1904, June 3.

1904
Mrs. W. Campbell
thanks for pianola

1904

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

You can perhaps imagine the rapturous delight of the entire Campbell family when the stage yesterday unloaded a pianola at our door. It still almost takes my breath away to look at it. I have had "pianola" for years on my list of "impossible desires",

and behold! Here it is, as if by the wave of a magic wand. To write "thank you" seems a totally inadequate form of expressing our feelings. You may like to know, however, that you have supplied us with a resource that will give constant pleasure not only to us but to the whole community. I can think of no end of things to do with it already. My little dancing-school, for example, need no longer languish for lack of some one to play two-steps, and we expect now to go to the opera every night, despite our twenty-seven miles from the railway.

We all send our thanks and our love, and hope you

of would delight Mr. Campbell and me more than to see you again, here, on this mountain. We look over at the fine top of Monte Diablo with a different feeling now, knowing that you are there, near by.

With love from us all

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Ans 8/26/07

LICK OBSERVATORY

July 22, 1907.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We have just learned, quite by accident, that you are once more in California, and have been wondering how you could slip so quietly across the country without your return being generally known. Not long ago I wrote to you at your Paris address, thinking that you were still in

Europe for some length of time, and trusting to send you my third report on the pianola and the happiness it continues to afford me and all our neighbors.

May we not have the pleasure of seeing you here during this clear weather? It is five years since you came to the Observatory, and there have been some changes and results of the work you might be interested to see.

The absurd prohibition of automobiles on this road has long since been removed, and cars come up almost daily, making the trip from San Jose with ease in two hours or less — a great saving and improvement over the stage time of from four to six hours, to say nothing of the added comfort and lessened fatigue.

You know of course, Mrs. Hearst, that if you have friends with you to whom you would like to show this Observatory, they will be most welcome to us; and nothing that I can think

Oct. 25-1907

2546 Jackson Street,
San Francisco.

Dear Mr. Hearst:-

You will remember that I promised to let you know what the boys wanted for Christmas. In discussing it with them, I found they had long had perfectly definite desires for a rifle, and had even selected from catalogues the kind, down to the smallest details. I enclose a card Douglas wrote for me to give you. I don't profess to understand the technical language, but no doubt a gun man would. All three boys have shot at target a little and are anxious to become adepts at it, which is a natural

Mr. W. R. Hearst

ambition for an American boy.

As I said before, I don't think you ought to give the boys Christmas presents, when you give us all so much pleasure in so many ways; but I promised to let you know what they wanted, so I have. I wish we knew what you wanted, that we could give you.

I am leaving tomorrow for San Jose and home, after a week of visiting and shopping that I have enjoyed greatly.

With love to you as always,

Yours faithfully
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

October 25, 1907.

1 Gun For Could not get 35 cents
Sent 30 to be next we
Carried the
Mail

LICK OBSERVATORY
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Model 1897. Marlin Repeating Rifle.
.22 Caliber take-down, with
28 inch octagon barrel, full
length magazine. With
combination rear sight with
cup disc, and globe front
sight.

Call mention R. L. C.

MT. HAMILTON, ..., 190 ....

Guns to be bought
and sent to the Hacienda.
I want it for a Xmas
present for the Campbell
boys who are to spend
Xmas there.

P. A. Hearst.

Mrs. Campbell

faithful Jane here to watch over them there is really nothing to worry over. If we were going some where on land for two months, he would hardly give it a thought. It is the expense of water between us that makes it seem serious.

We sail on the Mariposa, Nov. 22d. I leave the mountain on Saturday the 16th to spend a day with my parents in San Jose and then rush on to the city for some hurried dressmaking. If I had had any idea of going when I was down

Telephoned Call Thursday Nov. 5th 6 p.m.

LICK OBSERVATORY

Nov. 11, 1907.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We are enjoying again your bounty in the form of the beautiful grapes that came Friday, and we all send our hearty thanks to you for the delicious treat and for thinking of us so often.

I should have written at once, but I wanted to wait till I could tell you also of our changed plans. I am going with Mr. Campbell

after all, to relieve him of the commissary duties, which did fair to be onerous for him, but which, with my previous experience, I should enjoy. So we will have our fifteenth anniversary together after all, and the interesting experience to enjoy recalling together. Mr. Campbell dreads the voyage for me, but I am so much better and stronger than I ever was before that I think I can stand a little discomfort. The hardest part is leaving the boys, but they are so sweet and cheerful about it, urging me to "go with father," and assuring me that they will take good care of themselves and not be unhappy. Indeed, I don't think they will miss me as much as I miss them, they are so full of interests and enthusiasms with which I have little to do — baseball, trapping, carpentering, etc. And of course, with the good teacher we have in school this year, and the

in October. I could have got ready then. Mr. C. leaves here the 18th.

We shall send you a line from Tahiti by the Mariposa and from Flint Island if it is possible. Meanwhile, our love to you, and kindest remembrances to those of your household whom we know, and to Mrs. Leonard if she is near you. My love to George.

Yours faithfully

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

CABLE ADDRESS:
ASTRONOMER
SAN FRANCISCO

Crocker Eclipse Expedition,
LICK OBSERVATORY
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Fhit Island, ~~MOUNT HAMILTON~~ Dec. 17, 1907.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I am sending this line by a schooner that happens to be here loading with copra, (a thing that happens only once in six or eight months) on the chance that the letter may reach you before we do, and tell you of our well-being. We landed Dec. 9 in a phenomenally calm sea, getting all our fourteen people and four hundred-odd packages ashore, dry, between 1:30 and 7:00 p.m. We could hardly believe in our own good fortune. We have made wonderful progress this first week, and there is still plenty of time for the fine adjustments. It rains nearly every day, often many times a day, but our half the days have been clear at eclipse time, so we're hopeful. We are very comfortable in our thatch huts, and we have lots to eat, and I see to it that it is good. The cook is a Maryland darkey who would like to do nothing but wait orders, but I've changed all that. The party is a pleasant one, and

We have very good times at table and mixed in with the hard work. Everybody works with the best possible spirit. There are no "bickers." We are all remarkably well. The climate is evenly warm and moist but not enervating and depressing like India. I was seasick every chance I had, but I'm very well on land, and I am having such a good time. Besides, I feel I am of some use, for the astronomer folk would never take the time to attend properly to those supplies & that cook. It does me good to see the hungry men come in to dinner and enjoy it, and to feel that it is wholesome food.

I have such a lot to tell that I mustn't even begin, if this is to go today. We both send our love to you and hope the winter is passing pleasantly with you.

One thing more. The surf at the landing-place varies, and the native boatmen will not take us to the Mariposa unless it is safe; so if we are not on the Mariposa it will mean the surf was high, & we had to wait for it to go down, and will come on the Mariposa next time.

Sunday 16

Jan. 25

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

Yours faithfully
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

CABLE ADDRESS: ASTRONOMER SAN FRANCISCO
LICK OBSERVATORY
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
MOUNT HAMILTON

My mother told me when Jane passed thro San Jose on the way home all she could say was "I don't know how I'll ever get over it. Never had a silk waist before, you know. I don't know how I'll ever get over it."
This morning, while we were at breakfast, Jane came to the door & said "Mrs. Campbell—" and stopped. I looked around and saw she was crying and I thought something had happened to Thomas. But no. All she said was, "When you finish breakfast, I'd like you to see my silk waist." We told her to bring it in, and she came with the package, laughing thro her tears and saying,

Who d. 5-II-08 (6)

LICK OBSERVATORY

January 3, 1908.

Dear Mrs. Hart:-

Here we are at home again, having landed on the 25th. We should have sent you a word of greeting at once if we had not supposed you were in New York. It was only then we found your letter to the boys that we realized you were again at the Alameda.

Such tales as the boys have

to tell of their Christmas visit. Every day brings out the story of some new lark or delightful happening. And the presents! They seem to be endless, altho we thought the gun was more than enough for all three. You may be relieved to hear that the boys kept their word strictly about the gun, going out to shoot only with a grown-up man to guide them. They are already getting skilful with it. The first thing we had to see on our arrival was the gun, and how it came apart and went together, how it loaded and unloaded, its wonderful sights and all the mechanism. Mr. Lambert was like a boy with them in his delight, while I was equally charmed with Kenneth's beautiful edition of the Arabian Nights, a book I had wanted to see but had not hoped to have in the house for our very own. You have a wonderful power of giving people happiness, Mrs. Hearst, a way of somehow finding out what they would most like.

I must tell you about Jane and her present of a skirt and silk waist.

for ordinary duties.

It is good to be at home again and find all going well during our absence. The boys are fairly bursting with high spirits and look remarkably well. Kenneth took a fresh start when he was at the Hacienda in September and has improved ever since.

Mr. Campbell joins with me in love to you and renewed thanks for the happiness you have given us all.

Yours sincerely
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

"It won't do for people to be kind to me. I can fight if they're not, but when they're kind I just have to cry." And she showed her treasures with such feeling that when she left we were crying too. She said I would have to write to you for her, she could never write a letter that would say what she would like to say; and I'm afraid I can't either, but I think you will understand.

You may have seen by the papers

that the eclipse expedition was a success in spite of the downpour just before that threatened to spoil everything. To me, the journey and the surroundings and the experiences seem now like some wonderful dream, or as if I had been a character in a novel for two months. I enjoyed every detail, except the seasickness, and even that was endurable most of the time. The climate and the country seem like another world than the temperate zone, a beautiful and much warmer world. We met interesting people, and always kindly people, and had experiences, some queer but nearly all pleasant, that we hope some day to tell you about. Before I close, I must boast of one thing. I went on purpose to see that those nine men ate proper things at proper intervals, and kept well even while at hard labor in the tropic summer, and do you know, they did keep well, all the time, a record never before made by our eclipse parties. I am so puffed up with pride I am almost unfitted

Please remember us most cordially to your charming guests. We all send our love to you

Sincerely yours
Elizabeth G. Campbell

Mrs. W. W. Campbell
1908

LICK OBSERVATORY

March 4, 1908

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

We are both busy again after our delightful little vacation at the Hacienda, and feel all the more like work because of the good time you gave us. And besides, the magic wand

ALL TO Dances before our eyes and make the whole family beam. You can imagine the Aurore when we told the boys!

I hope Roper got home safely and without taking cold. If we had known what the weather was up here Sunday, we would hardly have allowed him to venture. He certainly tested the qualities of the White Steamer. I doubt if any other car could have taken us up, the roads were so bad, and the snow & rain driving in.

Thanking you again most heartily for your kindness with love from us all,

Your devoted
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

April 17, 1906

Dear Mrs. Grant:-

In yesterday's mail came the four tickets to the Peer Gynt concert Saturday evening, and we both exclaimed over your thoughtful generosity. We should have been delighted

to have enjoyed such a treat, but Mr. McClean, the Englishman from Lambridge Hills who took his own expedition to Fiji Island and camped beside us there, is on the stage this morning and expects to spend Sunday with us.

It seemed a shame to have the tickets wasted, and fearing that if I sent them back to you they would arrive tomorrow after you had left the Hawaiia and so be useless, I am sending them by special delivery to a friend who lives near the center of Berkeley (Mrs. Keeler) with the request to distribute them "where they'll do the most good."

ourselves during the wait by shooting at bottles with the rifle. It was just half-past four when the auto came scooping around the bend of the road by the Lick-yard. We hadn't expected we could all ride home, but by judicious distribution we all packed in and nine of us rode to the top. Apparently it makes no difference to the machine how many get in, for it sailed along up the last two miles, the steepest part of the whole road, as if it were empty, not using nearly all the power.

When we had landed the Dachman

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

Mar 4, 1908.

[illegible]

It seems to me it is time for me to report on the effects of having an automobile in the family. If I should undertake to tell you about every trip it has made and all the various people it has carried, this letter would be over-weight, but as a good sample I will tell you about yesterday.

About nine o'clock, Mr. Campbell

started for San Jose, to bring home the child who was hurt by a fall three weeks ago and has since been in hospital. The boy's father, (the instrument-maker) went too, and as the boy and his mother and the nurse would about fill the auto coming home, only little Wallace went, of our boys. But there was room for more going down, so Mrs. Aitken and her two boys went down, going to Oakland to see the Fleet, and bring to being in an auto that could increase its speed when needed, instead of in a stage that can't, they caught the good train to San Francisco that stops at only three places instead of the one that stops at nineteen. Mr. Campbell and Wallace had lunch with my parents, and then put in an hour or two looking up carpenters, as the Observatory is going to have a new one. About half-past two they started back with little Jack and his father and mother and nurse, going slowly on account of the little invalid. Douglas and Kenneth and I went down the road two miles to meet them, amusing

in the new green foliage. The three young astronomers were positively hilarious, it was so exhilarating to go speeding along as if we were flying. We finally went all the way to Smith Creek and back in only a little over an hour. Mr. Campbell got home comfortably tired and sleepy from being out in the air all day, happy as a child, and conscious of having given pleasure to sixteen people that day besides himself. Two of the young men had never been in an auto before.

And so it goes. The machine is in beautiful order and runs delightfully smoothly and easily. Whenever Mr. Campbell goes and comes he fills up the auto with whoever wants to go, so you see there people than we are

family at their door, we gathered up some belongings at the barn, where the auto has been kept while the garage was going up, and then ran down to the house and for the first time put the machine in its own garage, which is not quite finished but soon will be. Then Mr. Campbell remembered that he had to see to something at the Observatory, so we all got in again and sailed around the drive and up to the top. On the way we overtook Mr. Albrecht and Mr. Plummer (two of the

assistant astronomers) and gathered them in.

There were several autos up yesterday as usual on Sundays, and one of them was standing at the door of the Observatory as we drove up. The driver, taking Mr. Campbell for a fellow motorer, said to him as he came up the steps, "Say, you ought to take a look at that big telescope before you go." Mr. Campbell replied "Yes? I suppose its very interesting." "Oh its great!" said the other, and passed on to take a photograph, not knowing how tremendously funny his remarks seemed to us in the auto.

When Mr. Campbell came out, Mr. Lampland came too (another assistant) and we asked the three if they didn't want to ride as far as our house. They needed no urging for they are as eager as children about riding. As we neared our landing I said "Oh I don't want to go home. Can't we ride a little further?" Mr. Campbell said if the boys would bring him a bucket of water we could, so on we went, skimming down the road. It was a beautiful afternoon, a little cold but delightfully bracing, and the mountains looked particularly lovely

have had it all to pieces and are refitting its insides. Wallace even steered a little yesterday, and in a few months they'll be competent to run it alone, a really valuable accomplishment.

We all send our love to you, and more thanks than we can say. We have been planning for a long time to surprise you on a Sunday afternoon, but the Fleet puts that off a little more. Hoping we can do it soon, and tell you by word of mouth how happy we are,

Yours faithfully
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

thanking you for the auto.

We expect to leave Tuesday after dinner with the boys, stay that night in San Jose, take in my mother and father next morning and go to San Francisco to see the Fleet come in, returning to San Jose that night after seeing the illuminations. Next week Wednesday, Mr. Campbell & I expect to accept my mother's invitation to the Century Club reception to the Fleet, taking her and my father there and back in the auto. Just see how it actually changes our life to have it! We can do things and enjoy things that before we gave up as totally out of reach. And for the boys it's a liberal education. They

Douglas and Kennett and I had a fine shoot with the gun last Friday, and Kennett beat us, getting twice close to the centre of the bull's-eye. We all join in love and thanks to you.

Sincerely yours
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

17-XII-05.

Anything wanting here and I will let you know

LICK OBSERVATORY

1905, November 17.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:—

The big box of chrysanthemums arrived in fine order on Saturday, and we again thank you for the great pleasure you are giving us. My reply has been delayed because of Mr. Campbell's attack of lumbago, which has kept him helpless and we

day since Saturday afternoon. The pain in the old place in his back where he was hurt has been hard to bear, tho the doctor assures us it is not a serious matter at all. You can imagine how little Mr. Campbell enjoys being helpless to even turn over, and how he looked when told he would most likely be laid up for a week. He was so disgusted that I went off into peals of laughter, which was probably the best thing I could do for him. Anyway we both resolved to fool the doctor and get well sooner. The chrysanthemums — or some of them — are adorning his room, which is also his office for the time being, as he can still dictate to the secretary, tho he cannot move.

telling you Wallace's record for his first term at school. He has had the highest average in his class from the first, actually leading for the whole term in Latin; he has been allowed, ever since his first quarter-term, to study in his own room, instead of under the supervision of a master; and he, with a few other boys, was released without any examination five days before the rest of the school. He got as far as the finals in the class tennis match too, so he is keeping up in athletics as well. His father and I are so proud and delighted, we can't stop talking about it. I know

LICK OBSERVATORY

1908, December 15.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Your letter of the 12th came yesterday, and we are all sorry to hear that rheumatism has made its call upon you too. It sometimes seems as if it would be impossible to have illness of any kind at the Hacienda, and

I do hope the enemy was driven off permanently by that delightful atmosphere.

It is indeed kind of you to remember the boys at the Christmas season, when, I know, you have so many, many others to think of, and when you have already made this family presents enough to last over so long. I know Ballard would be delighted with anything at all from you, but as I know how bewildering it is to choose for boys, I will give you what ideas I have. He has no scarf-pin at all and I suppose the other boys at school have, tho I am not sure. A simple, little one would please him; or anything for his study-table. He has a nice fountain pen for traveling, but I think nothing pretty in the way of an ink-well or pen-holder, or blotter, or anything of that sort. Please let it be simple and small, dear Mrs. Hearst, for the remembrance from you is enough in itself.

I cannot deny myself the pleasure of

Wallace was a nice child, but I really didn't expect so much of him at the first, especially as he is two years younger than the average age of his class. He is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Woodward, 1513 Sixteenth St., Washington, D. C. and will be there till after the 1st of January.

Mr. Campbell is still unable to be at his office, in fact he won't

making much progress
at present, tho the doctor
assures us there is nothing
much the matter. We all
send love to you and our
wishes for a happy Holiday
Season.

Yours sincerely
Elizabeth E. Campbell.

given up having a tree because there was no room for it, but finally the boys went out and cut a tree-top just big enough to go on a table, and we surprised "father" with it. And then when it came to opening the boxes, we were all children together. I wish you could have seen us. The boys are simply delighted with their toys, and continually surprise me with their really keen appreciation of their beauty. Jane - Elsie her heart - was overcome with her gifts, and sat there weeping and saying, "How will I ever live thro' <u>two</u> silk waists."

LICK OBSERVATORY

1908, December 27.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We have decided that you must be endowed with second sight or some supernatural power, otherwise how would you know just what each one would like, and how would you be able to turn what threatened to be a gloomy Christmas into one of the brightest

be ever had? The conditions did seem impromising here last week – Wallace away, Mr. Campbell flat on his back, everybody else with horrid colds, and the lower part of the house hopelessly torn up and left in chaos, the workmen having been called off to work on broken water-pipes instead of finishing up in time for the Holidays. Mr. Campbell had been laid up so long that neither of us were able to do any shopping, and after a few unsuccessful attempts by mail and telephone we gave up, and the boys agreed that this year no one was to give anybody anything. (I think they felt pretty sure of hearing from grandfather and grandmother and Mr. Bruce.) And just as we had decided that everything was as bad as could be and we of just have to grin and bear it, along came your letter, and then the packages one after the other! Oh, but it was exciting! And mysterious! We had

to put in appearance at the dance the young people had arranged - in which the pianola figured largely, as usual - and the big back ached a little after all that, the pain went very quickly away as soon as he lay down; - and yesterday and today he has really been making strides toward recovery.
Little Wallace's Christmas gift this was a card from the Hotchkiss School announcing him to be one of the two who succeeded in getting on the High Honor Roll. We are so proud we can't help talking

I told her she must write to you but she begged me to do it for her, because she felt she could not say properly all that was in her heart; I can't either, for that matter, but I can testify that her thanks are very great and genuine. And Mr. Campbell, and me! Well! he may speak for himself if he can, but I will say that he was holding his knife and his bookmark nearly all morning, like a little boy. As for me, how did you know that I wanted

a beautiful belt buckle and a pendant, and wasn't likely to get either? Either would have been more than enough, and to get both at once — ! And they are so lovely. The pendant, particularly, goes to my heart, it is so exquisite! I find myself taking peeks at it thro the day, and Mr. Campbell does too. I wore it Christmas evening, and several people said it looked as if it had been made to order for me. And that brings me back to where I started. How do you know just what will fit?

The turkey occupied a prominent position on the tree. It was not marked as usual, but we think it must have come from the Hacienda, for it certainly bears a strong resemblance to the Thanksgiving turkey.

Christmas Day was exceptionally beautiful here, and Mr. Campbell felt so much better that he walked up to the cottages to give his Christmas greetings in person; went over to the Perrine's to dinner; and up to the Observatory in the evening

LICK OBSERVATORY

about it; and we feel all the better about it because we know that the boy is even more interested naturally in his gymnasium work and athletics generally than in books.

This letter is really too long, but I wanted you to know how things were with us and how truly we thank you for all your "goodness and loving-kindness to us", as the prayer-book says. With love

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

P. S. We have just been eating the turkey. He is a glorious bird, perfectly delicious.

LICK OBSERVATORY

1909, Nov. 18.

Dear Mrs. Heart:-

Another box of Chrysanthemums arrived Tuesday afternoon, among them some of a new and beautiful color, matching in the evening the crêpe shawl you gave me. Our house looks as if decorated for Portolá week, and I will bear how the neighbors who shared are

rejoicing in their flowers.

If I had thought that still another box was coming, I would have told you about the stage connections in San Jose, for under the present temporary freight arrangements the Observatory wagon loads twice a week only, early in the morning on Tuesdays and Fridays. This last box just missed the Friday wagon, they tell me, and so lay in San Jose till Tuesday. Most of the flowers were still lovely, in spite of that, and I hope you will not think I am complaining. Truly, knowing with what care they were selected and packed, it pays to have any of their beauty wasted.

We are all quite well and busy, and we continue to get cheering reports from the two school-boys. Our love to you and our thanks again for the chrysanthemums.

Yours always,
Elizabeth B. Campbell

bership. I will tell you more about it when I see you.

I found Kenneth and his grandfather had been taking good care of each other and all was well here after my little outing. Have good letters from Mr. Campbell and the boys are arriving.

With much love

Elizabeth D. Campbell.

259 South Second Street, San Jose

~~LICK OBSERVATORY~~

1910, February 5.

Telephoned 6/II/10.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

After I left you Thursday morning I suddenly recalled that I did make an engagement long ago for Friday February 11 which I ought to keep if I

possibly can. Would it be just as well if Kenneth and I came as early as we could on Saturday morning? As for Monday, any train that suits your plans will do for us, for I don't think one day's absence from school will matter much to Kenneth. He is beaming with joy at the prospect of another visit to the Hacienda.

My mother and I had a lovely time playing at the Century Club. You can't imagine the pleasure you are providing by my mem-

Hallowquist -

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, March 11.

10/III/10.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I am so sorry to trouble you again about the dressmaker you recommended, but I have somehow, probably in repacking, lost the address you so kindly gave me, and altho I have searched everywhere cannot find it. Neither does her name appear in the telephone directory we have. May I ask you to

have it sent me once more? I want to make an engagement with her for the week we are to be in the city, from the 20th to the 27th, when Mr. Campbell is planning to take his sisters there and see sights.

We are all so well and happy just now, I can hardly exaggerate it. Mr. Campbell had a really beautiful time in the east and came back feeling well again. His two sisters are enjoying the mountains and are a constant delight to me, with their wild astonishment at everything, and their evident pride in their younger brother.

Kenneth and I enjoyed over again our lovely visit with you in telling "father" about it. With love from us all

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

With love from us all and the hope of hearing that you can come,

Yours always
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Ans. 7/V/10.

accepted
arrive 24th
leave 26th

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, May 2.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We looking over the path of Halley's comet, Mr. Campbell finds that on the evening of the 23rd it will be splendidly visible. He says too that there may be a good view of it on the night of the 23rd. Can you arrange to come for that visit we spoke of on the 23rd, and stay at least till the 26th? You see we are trying to use

the comet as an additional attraction, a special inducement, in order to give ourselves the very great pleasure of having you here. Please bring Marie, or whomever looks after you now, for we have room for her and I should feel more sure that you were comfortable if she came.

The spring is a wonderful one, and I hope not all the flowers will be gone when you come. It seems to me the mountain was never more beautiful.

I am so sorry I can't get down to the Century Club breakfast. I had hoped to, but so many people are coming this week and next to see the comet that I can not well leave home. The guests who come now will have to get up frightfully early to see "Halley," but that doesn't seem to deter them.

she directed me to some one who could, and we brought home with us an excellent woman who may stay indefinitely. Jane is here for six weeks, so at present the domestic service ghost is laid.

The records for the phonograph arrived yesterday, and I suppose the machine itself must be near, probably in the express office. Dear Mrs. Hearst, how can you think of so many things to do for us? It is almost appalling to think over

1910, August 4.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Home again, and settling down after our wonderful holiday that you gave us. Looking back, it is more than ever like a chapter in a novel, not a problem novel either, but one of those delightful ones "taking tired people to the islands of the Fleet"

The journey home was entirely comfortable and enjoyable, thanks to your genius for planning pleasure for others. Not the least of the enjoyment was in the automobile rides at each end of the journey. The Fairmont was greatly appreciated, and so was the theater. We went to see Hackett in Julius Caesar's Ghost, and Mr. Campbell and I laughed ourselves lame, as often over the things that were not supposed to be funny as at those that were. It was a melodrama, or mellow that it was almost decayed in spots, very well given however, Hackett himself being admirable. We all enjoyed it very much, and it was a real rest after our long day of shopping and errands.

You seemed to have given us good luck somehow, for everything turned out fortunately all that day in the city, so that we were able to get that our businesses promptly and satisfactorily. Mr. Callahan could do nothing for me, but

all you have done and are doing for our happiness, and, to feel that there is nothing much we can do for you, save to show our gratitude. We only hope that you get some satisfaction from knowing that you have made and are making Sir Campbell's very happy.

I hope Kenneth is looking after himself and not being

Mrs. W. W. Campbell
Berkeley

a care to you - I shall remind him again about getting enough sleep.

The boys are very eager to have Edward Clark visit them for a few days. I wonder if his parents would be willing to let him come. We shall write to them in a day or two on the subject.

Once more our heartfelt thanks for our never-to-be-forgotten visit at Wyntoon,

for the lark at the Fairmont, for — but if I go on with the list it will take pages! For everything, then, with love from us all.

Yours always
Elizabeth B. Campbell

continually to our happiness.

I hope Kenneth is behaving as he should and not making himself a care to anyone.

With love again from us all

Elizabeth B. Campbell

Wm. W. W. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, August 11.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

The Victrola has arrived, and been put together, and played, to the delight of all the family and servants and neighbors and guests. It is a beautiful machine with a fine tone, and it matches — the case, I mean — our new furniture.

We take it out on the east side of the new porch after dinner, and the boys play it while we sit at the west end in the twilight and enjoy those splendid voices. It is heavenly. It is evident that you know what records are good. These are remarkable, and of the sort we never tire of. I did not realize how good the violin ever could be till we played the Kreisler Elman Souvenir of Heaven. We expect it from the head and he the man with his horn.

My mother and father have been with us since Thursday, having come to celebrate today their forty-seventh anniversary, and the Victrola is adding the last touch to their happy visit.

Our love and thanks to you for this last beautiful gift. In every room in our house and every department of our lives we find gifts from you that add

on Sunday for Pasadena and Mt. Wilson. He will try to arrange at once about the coming of the people here and to the Mainda, and will telegraph you as soon as he can determine definitely how many people will go with us you, and at what date. We think there will be about ten besides us, and that we will want to come about the 9th or 10th; but he will let you know definitely as soon as possible.

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, August 30.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Kenneth came back to us yesterday, radiant with all his good times and resplendent in beautiful new clothes, another surprise for me. The poor child certainly was in need of them, and I feel greatly indebted to you both for the clothes

themselves, which are very becoming, and for having the shopping done for me; for it is not easy for me to keep the family wardrobes up to concert pitch at this distance from shops; and to find Kenneth so beautifully fitted out without any effort on my part is a delightful relief.

But most of all, I thank you for Kenneth himself. He is actually fat, for him, and pink-cheeked, and bubbling over with spirits and fun, bearing little resemblance to the listless, white child of last spring. It is like you to have kept him so long, and I fear it has not always been convenient for you to arrange about him.

Last week, we had seven of the foreign astronomers, who came before instead of after the conference. Mr. Campbell left

Mrs. Willis wrote me from San Francisco. She was very sorry not to see her here, and was greatly disappointed to give up Edward Clark's visit. Wallace is better, tho far from well, and Douglas and I have the heavy cold that has been going the rounds. It is nothing very serious, but we thought Edward should not be exposed to it, as in some cases it has

Mrs. Cambell

developed into bad throat
with high fever.

Our love to you and
our thanks once more
for — <u>everything</u>.

Yours as always
Elizabeth B. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

October 16, 1910.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

The grapes arrived in beautiful condition and we are enjoying them greatly. Many thanks for this token of your remembrance of us and thoughtf

for our pleasure.

The Victrola is a great resource. The visitors we have had exclaimed over it, the tone is so delightful and the records wonderful.

Kenneth is very well now and doing better in school than he ever has. We are hoping he will grow strong now and outgrow his tendency to heart difficulty. His summer with you has evidently been a splendid thing for him.

With love from us all

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, November 8.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We, and many of our neighbors, are again indebted to you for added pleasure, this time in the form of grapes and chrysanthemums, both of which have arrived in beautiful condition and immense

quantities. The third box of grapes came Saturday just in time for a Sunday treat, and so did the first chrysanthemums. Aren't they wonderful, in color in shape both. I filled all the things I had that would hold them about our house, and then there were numbers left to divide among the neighbors. We all thank you for remembering us so constantly and giving us such delight.

I dreamed of your foot the other night, and been hoping since that it was a favorable omen. We are all well and have been greatly enjoying the fall weather which has been the most beautiful in many years.

With love from all the Campbells

Yours always
Elizabeth B. Campbell

needed for Mr. Campbell, or to get home without bothering him about business affairs. As he said, the gift just took away our worries, and left nothing for him to do but get well. So you see you have made even this trouble just as light for us as it possibly could be, and we send you our heartfelt thanks.

We have had so many minor mishaps besides this serious illness that our plans have gone all to pieces until we almost laugh over the

München, August 27, 1911.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Only good news this time! Mr. Campbell came out of the hospital on Friday the 25th, and seems to gain a little in strength every day. We moved to a pension with a large garden, where we have rooms on the ground floor, so that he can be out of doors a great part of the time. He is eager to get to

Switzerland, and then to the steamer for home, but I don't know just when we can leave here yet. I see that my biggest problem will be to keep him from doing things before he is able.

When Mr. Clark was here, at the beginning of Mr. Campbell's illness, he insisted on giving me some money in your name, saying that I would need it in case Mr. Campbell were too ill to sign checks, and that he knew you would wish him to make sure we had what we needed. He sent me a draft from Paris, besides, making in all $1000.00, which I very thankfully received from you thro him, and which we hope we can give back to Mr. Clark when we reach New York. We shall probably not need it, even temporarily, now that Mr. Campbell is getting well, but it was the greatest possible comfort to me to have it available and feel that I had the power to order anything

very things don't turn out right.
I don't know whether I told you that
a few days after we reached Munich
we found it necessary to have Wallace's
nose operated on. It should have
been done last year, we think, for
he has not been very well. That
spoiled his vacation of course, and he
was just beginning to feel better when
Mr. Campbell was taken ill. Then, later,
Wallace and Douglas were all ready
to leave for Switzerland, on their way
to Paris and the steamer, when Douglas
took a cold that settled in his ear, and

he couldn't go. He had to have the drum perforated and then stay to have it attended to. So let Wallace go on to Switzerland alone, as he was well again, and deserving of some pleasure, and Douglas followed him last Friday. They hope to meet at Zermatt or at any rate at Geneva.

I can't help wondering what is likely to happen next, but as long as everything turns out as well as it has, I don't feel that I have reason to be anything but thankful.

Mr. Campbell and Kenneth send with mine their love and we all hope you have had an enjoyable summer and that the earthquake didn't come anywhere near the Hacienda.

Yours always
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Care of the Deutsche Bank, München

HÔTEL BELLE ILE

CADENABBIA

G. MELLA PROP. · LAC DE COMO ·

September 25, 1911.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Your kind and sympathetic letter followed us into Switzerland and found us at Montreux last week. It is a month today since Mr. Campbell came out of the hospital. He looks very well, for he has had a rest at least, if no fun, and now his strength is coming back, not rapidly but steadily. We plan to sail from Bremen October 7 on the Friedrich der Grosse, due at New York October 17. As we want to spend a day or two with the older boys at Hotchkiss, and a day at Washington for Kenneth's Benefit, (he wants to see the nation's capital) and a few days with the Sloyleses at Cedar Rapids, it will be more than a month from today before we are at home, and in that time Mr. Campbell thinks he will be "as good as new, nearly. I have tried to persuade him to stay longer in Europe, but the stronger he grows the more eager he is to get back to the mountain. His lovely vacation plans were so completely upset, he doesn't seem to want to make any more. Besides, the cholera prevents our going further than this into Italy, where he particularly wanted

to go. I still feel qualms about his going home so soon, but he promises that if he doesn't feel strong after he gets home, he will go to Catalina or somewhere and rest again.

We were glad to hear you had so delightful a summer. Our love to you always, from all of us,

Yours sincerely

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

very well and attacking his school work manfully, so that before long he will have made up the two months he has lost. Latin is progressing well, too.

I must apologize for not conveying to you the greetings my mother and father bade me give you. They remember with the greatest pleasure their visit of last March.

With love and thanks from us all,

Yours sincerely

Elizabeth B. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

November 8, 1911.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I'm not unpacked or settled, but I can't wait any longer before thanking you for that beautiful visit at the Hacienda. It "took the taste out" of some of the trying experiences we had had, so that on reaching home we said to each other, "We did have <u>some</u> good times, didn't we?"

It will be long before we forget that lovely fall afternoon, spent walking about the place and the warehouses with you. It was just delightful, and we both enjoyed it to the utmost.

We reached home Sunday afternoon. Mr. Curtis had brought the auto to San Jose, and Mr. Campbell drove it all the way home, tho he let Mr. Curtis attend to any hard labor that was necessary. Mr. Campbell is really beginning admirably, taking things easily and easily. Everybody seems disposed to spare him wherever possible, and I have hopes that perhaps it wasn't a mistake to come home so soon, after all. Anyway, he is happy here, and wouldn't have been anywhere else, and that is something. I am particularly sorry on this account that we can't get servants, but we manage to be fairly comfortable without, thanks to the Observatory boarding-house, and the neighbors. Kenneth is

P.S. I opened this to tell you that the house is bright with the chrysanthemums that came today after I sealed my letter. Thank you, thank you!

E. B. C.

Yours sincerely
Charles D. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

1912, February 18.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

On our arrival here yesterday, Mr. Campbell telephoned our acceptance of your delightful invitation for the end of this week, and I am writing it to make sure the dates and things get to you correctly, for sometimes the telephone's buzzing is misleading. We plan to arrive at Pleasanton

at 5:37 in the afternoon of Friday the 23d. Mr. Campbell says he must be at home again by the Monday stage, which leaves San Jose at 8:45 a.m. He says if it is convenient for you to send us in the auto to San Jose, we can easily catch the stage by leaving the Hacienda at 7:30.

We are all three looking forward with the liveliest pleasure to our visit with you, and are planning to work hard this week so we will feel we deserve the vacation. This applies particularly to Ken and me, for I fear the other member already "deserves" more vacations than he will ever take. With love from us all, and our thanks for the treat in store for us,

Yours always
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Ans. 11/III/12.

LICK OBSERVATORY

1912, March 5.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Yesterday I had a note from Miss Nellie Moore, saying she had given my name as a reference in applying to you for a position. I have always hesitated to take the responsibility of recommending anyone for a place unless I know the applicant very well. If Miss Moore I know

only that she is the niece of Admiral Moore, and has been living with the Moores for about a year; and I have not given her permission to use my name. Of course, she may be competent in many ways, but I have no direct knowledge as to her qualifications.

We are still thinking and talking of our delightful visit with you last week, and we all thank you again for one more pleasure added to the already long list of them that we owe to you.

With love from us all

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Ans. 17/VI/12.

LICK OBSERVATORY

June 5, 1912.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

This lovely weather reminds us that we talked last winter of a visit that some of your guests might like to make to the Observatory when the conditions were favorable. It goes without saying that it would give us the greatest pleasure if you could bring them yourself. If your friends are

particularly interested in seeing the moon thro the big telescope, either Friday the 21st or Sunday the 23d would be a good time to come. Otherwise, we should be glad to have them come almost any time, except on the 17th.

I am sorry we haven't more room. Since the old Rick house was condemned, the guest rooms there are not available, and the bachelors and "lady bachelors" have to be stored away elsewhere, so that nearly every nook and corner on the mountain is occupied by somebody. We have in our own house two guest rooms with a double bed in each, and we can find quarters for the chauffeur.

Hoping to have the pleasure soon of welcoming you to the mountain, with love from us all,

Yours always
Elizabeth B. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We shall be more than happy to come to the Hacienda on the 3rd, and we feel that you are most kind to give us the opportunity we greatly wanted of offering our congratulations in person. Wallace will come in his car if the

present favorable weather continues. If the roads should be too wet he will telephone you in time the train he expects to take. I shall be at Mrs. Sanborn's on Tuesday, and expect to take the Southern Pacific train that leaves the city about four, reaching Pleasanton at six or thereabouts. I have not a time table at the present moment, but I think those hours are correct. In case of any change of plan in regard to the train I will send word at once.

Looking forward with the utmost pleasure to your birthday, and thanking you again for letting us help you celebrate it,

With love always

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

San Jose,
November 28, '12.

Ans. 29/XII/12.

LICK OBSERVATORY

1912, December 27.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

In the Christmas day mail came your present, the check for a hundred dollars, and it is hardly necessary to say that my breath is taken away again. To say a plain thank you for so generous a

remembrance seems entirely insufficient, but I do say thank you, never-the-less! I cannot yet decide whether to spend it all on clothes, (just like a woman) or to endorse it to W. W. Campbell, (only he wouldn't let me) or to wait till I want to do something dreadfully that I can't possibly afford to, and then take this money and do it.

You see what fun I'm having with it already.

Kenneth and his father are writing each his own letter of thanks, but they both join with me in love to you and every good wish for the New Year.

Yours always
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

LICK OBSERVATORY

October 6, 1913.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

A few days ago there came a great box from the Hacienda containing grapes as fresh and perfect as if just picked, and oh! how good! We are still enjoying them to the utmost. And send you our hearty

for the treat we are having, and most of all for remembering us.

Yesterday we had the acting president of the university and two of the regents here looking over the new buildings, and I couldn't help wishing we could devise some real or pretended duty that would bring you up here in this lovely autumn weather.

With love from us both

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

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THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT **BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER**

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY		CHECK
	SF	S	10 Paid 2	Exa

RECEIVED AT _____ **191**

DATED San Jose, Calif. Dec. 3-1913.

TO ~~Mrs. Phoebe A Hearst~~,

Care Hacienda Del Posa De Verona,

Pleasanton, Calif.

We hope you are having a beautiful birthday.

Elisabeth And W W Campbell.

11.15 A.M.

Mrs. W. W. Campbell
Birthday Pres. Cards
1915

LICK OBSERVATORY

December 3, 1915.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We wanted to send you a telegram of birthday greetings today, but we were up in a howling storm that has disarranged the telephone wires. Our congratulations must

therefore go by mail and be late in arriving, but I am sure you will feel that we are thinking of you today and wishing you a happy birthday. What a year of accomplishment and pleasure-giving to look back upon! It must give you immense satisfaction to think over what you have done just this year, to say nothing of those behind it. We send again our heartfelt thanks for all the happiness and pleasure in so many and varied forms that we owe to you, and our love and best wishes for your birthday and the days to come.

Always affectionately yours.

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Form 2289 B.

NIGHT LETTER

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA — CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following Night Letter.

Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Night Letters, sent at reduced rates, beyond a sum equal to ten times the amount paid for transmission; nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission.

This is an UNREPEATED NIGHT LETTER, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

ROBERT C. CLOWRY, PRESIDENT — BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT 221pm Apr 7 19 NJ 6X

San Jose Cal Dec 2 (1946)

Mrs P A Hearst
Pleasanton Cal

Congratulations and best wishes for a Happy birthday with love from us all.

Elizabeth B Campbell,
W W Campbell,
Wallace Campbell

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

Crocker Eclipse Expedition
LICK OBSERVATORY

Goldendale Washington,
June 5, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Your beautiful letter of congratulation on Douglas's success reached us yesterday and warmed our hearts, as a message from you always does. Many thanks for your praise of our boy and understanding of our pride and joy in him.

Your lovely invitation made me very happy even tho it is

impossible for me to enjoy it. As you see, I am here with my husband at the eclipse station, holding my old post of "Secretary of the Interior." Even in this remote corner of America, "eclipsing" is vastly easier than in India, Spain, Russia or the South Seas. Never before have I enjoyed the assistance of a telefone, automobile, or modern plumbing, to say nothing of the use of my own language exclusively. I fear I am not "earning my salt," it is so simple to make people comfortable under American conditions.

We expect to return home as soon as possible after the 8th; the packing, developing plates, etc., will delay us a few days.

With love from us both and thanks again for your letter,

Always sincerely yours

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

December 29, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Heart:-

The great box bearing your name arrived days before Christmas, but in spite of temptation we left it unopened till Christmas morning, when it constituted the <u>pièce de résistance</u> of our Christmas celebration. Such lovely things! And chosen,

as always, with your merrier remembrance of what we would like and can use. You would have laughed to hear us Oh. and Ah! like children, and point out to each other the particular virtues of the inkstand, and the knitting bag, and the sewing bag and that wonderful creation of old brocade. The cards we admired especially, each one a work of art to be treasured.

The boys' cards we shall send to them, and I can imagine how they will delight in those exquisite glimpses of the Hacienda, and your kind remembrance of them. Our love and thanks, dear Kers. Heart, for all your kind thought of us on our mountain-top, and for the countless beautiful and kind things you have done for us and ours. With our heartfelt wishes for a Happy New Year.

Always faithfully yours
Elizabeth B Campbell.

ans.
apr. 3rd

LICK OBSERVATORY

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

It was very good of you to send for us and we were proud to be sent for and to go. We are rejoicing that a turn for the better came while we were there, and we hope you are keeping on in that direction.

The silks are so wonderful, we fairly gaped in admiration of them. How could you think

of me and my clothes when you were so ill! I'm sure no one else would have expended vitality for others as you do.

I think the mind packed a dress you did not intend me to have. There was the black one, the coat lining and two evening dresses; I am sure you meant me to have only one evening dress, and if Mrs. Clark will let me know which one you intended for me I shall return the other. Both were white with wonderful brocaded flowers on them, one with a delicate black design, the other with a larger flower pattern in green, lavender & yellow.

With love from all three of us, and the hope of hearing good news of you continually,

Always sincerely yours
Elizabeth C. Campbell.

April 1, 1919.

[Incomplete]

Century Club, but I don't think you could quite appreciate all it means unless you lived on the top of a peak and felt sometimes as if you weren't connected anywhere below. I'm not an astronomer, you know, and I greatly enjoy terrestrial relations. Dear! dear! How sorry very much

you have done for our happiness. We spoke of it Sunday, when we gathered in some neighbors and took a delightful little run in the auto between lunch and dinner. At least eight people were perfectly happy, thanks to you.

With love from us all.

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

us, and it is down there over like being in an enchanted castle where everything you want happens to you. I am full of questions to ask about the beautiful and interesting things inside, and the arches, and architectural things I don't know the names of, outside. It is really a medieval castle, isn't it, like Mont de Beaufs in Wanhoe. Last evening we all sat on the big couch before the fire in the hall and talked in the firelight about Hitchbird, and all sorts of things, till the fire went out.

We all send our love to you and our thanks. I am getting this off today because we can't wait till you come to let you know how happy you are making us. We only hope that

WYNTOON

McCLOUD
SISKIYOU COUNTY,
CALIFORNIA

CASTLE CRAGS

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We have been here nearly twenty-four hours, having arrived yesterday according to schedule, with the train on time, the auto in waiting, and all comfortable. We haven't done one thing since we came, not one, except to gape at the river and the trees, and take long breaths of piney air,

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

and explain over the beauty and the comfort of it all. It is simply heavenly here, and we can't thank you enough for planning our coming first this way. Mr. Campbell says he tried hard to know when he left home that he felt he ought to come, but as soon as he got here he began to rest, and last night at dinner he said "Isn't it great here? It seems as if there was oceans of time and nothing that had to be done." Last night he slept like a baby for an hours without waking once. I can't remember when he has done such a thing before. We are just blissfully, lazily happy. At the present moment the boys are poking at the range and we are writing on the round table on the porch, with that delicious sound of the water in our ears, and the great pines to look at when we raise our eyes. It is just warm enough to be delightful. Edward and the rest take splendid care of

you will find as great rest and comfort here when you come as we do.

Yours always
Elizabeth B. Campbell